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Magazine Section.

JACKSON, AMADOR COUNTY, CAL., JUNE 1, 1906.

## CHAMPIONED PAUL JONES.

MRS. DONALD McLEAN FOUGHT  
FOR BURIAL OF NAVAL HERO  
AT ANNAPOLIS.

As President-General of Patriotic  
Daughters of the American Revolution  
She Was Invited Guest of  
Honor at Ceremony.

When the annual convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution was in session in Washington a few weeks ago the meetings were presided over by Mrs. Donald McLean. She enjoyed the unique distinction of being the first presiding officer of the congress who was not the wife of some man prominent in official circles. She had been a candidate for this high woman's office for several years, and the opposition to her election was plainly stated because she could not bring to the office high "national" prestige, which the Daughters of the American Revolution felt was necessary to the varied traditions of the society.

FROM LONG LINE OF PATRIOTS.

Mrs. McLean has half a yard or so of ancestral bars on her revolutionary ribbon, and hails back to some very distinguished citizens, both men and women. She was born in Prospect Hall, Frederick, Md., the city made famous by Whittier's poem, "Barbara Fritchie." The ancestral hall is a big, beautiful

come a finished expert in thrust and parry in parliamentary tactics.

At the Fourteenth Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution, when Mrs. McLean was Regent of the New York Chapter, she assisted in introducing a resolution looking to the burial of Paul Jones in Annapolis, Md., that being her native State. Besides having a local pride, she thought the first naval hero of the nation should be buried near to the great naval school.

There was tremendous opposition to the proposition, and the congress voted to "lay the resolution on the table," an expression used in parliamentary proceedings to defer action on the subject. Later it was taken up, but the congress voted against taking the body of the naval hero to Annapolis and favored bringing it to Washington for burial in Arlington. Mrs. McLean has now, however, seen one of her dearest wishes carried out, and, as head of one of the greatest societies of patriotic women in the world, she was a guest of honor at the recent burial ceremonies of Admiral Paul Jones at Annapolis.

Made a Good Speech.

Senator Morgan the venerable statesman from Alabama, has that valuable sense of humor which enables the possessor to enjoy a joke when the laugh is on himself. The other evening, as he tells about it, he picked up an old copy of the Congressional Record while at home, and opening it at random began to read. "Very soon," says the

## STANFORD UNIVERSITY.

ALMOST COMPLETE DESTRUCTION OF THE PICTUREQUE  
CALIFORNIA COLLEGE.

Built in Spanish Architecture and  
Cost of Buildings Alone was Thirty  
Million Dollars—Will Probably be  
Rebuilt.

One of the most serious results of the Pacific coast earthquake disaster is the destruction of Stanford University, near Palo Alto. More than \$30,000,000 had been expended on the buildings alone, and the damage has been so severe that it will mean practically an entire loss. This group of buildings was planned and built on a prearranged scheme and has been accounted the finest group of structures for educational purposes on this continent, if not in the entire world. The buildings were all in the picturesque Spanish mission style, with the arch as a principal architectural feature. This fact, which was so much a source of beauty, has probably been the largest source of destruction, because, while the arch undisturbed is one of the most secure of building forms, when thrown out of plumb it must fall.

IRREPARABLE ART LOSS.

The main buildings are built around an inner quadrangle, which contains the offices of administration and some class rooms. These buildings are all one story in height. The outer quadrangle, which comprises the principal architectural features of the university, has as main points of interest the memorial arch, with its wonderful frieze, by St. Gaudens, representing the progress of civilization in America, and directly opposite this, through the inner quadrangle, the Stanford Memorial Church, with its mosaic front depicting the "Sermon on the Mount." This building cost, in construction alone, \$1,000,000, exclusive of the mosaics and carvings inside and out, and its marble statues and art treasures from Europe.

Perhaps it may be said that the loss of the buildings and equipment, in spite of their great value, is the least part of the disaster, because since the university was started on Senator Stanford's Palo Alto ranch it has been a marvelous incentive toward higher education on the Pacific coast. Not only has it gone ahead with great strides on its own account, but it has carried the State University at Berkeley along with it in healthy rivalry, until the two gave an equipment for higher education in California that was not rivaled by that of any other State.

MRS. STANFORD'S GENEROSITY.

If it were not for the indomitable spirit which seems to have enabled the university to triumph over many difficulties it might be said that its career has been particularly ill-starred. For in spite of its great endowment, said to exceed that of any other institution of learning in the country, it has been unfortunate from the beginning. Vexatious litigation arose at the time of Senator Stanford's death, in 1894, and the claims put forward by those who had received personal bequests, to have them settled first, seriously impaired the finances of the university because it was impossible to realize upon its property. After that the Pacific railroad suits tied up the university money for a couple of years, until the Supreme Court decided in favor of the Stanford estate. But Mrs. Stanford, with wonderful courage and singleness of purpose, unselfishly turned all of her property over to the university, saw it through its crises until her recent tragic death in Honolulu, when the Leland Stanford University was again thrown in despair. Its present destruction by the earthquake seems to come as a culminating disaster, yet it is probable that it will rise again superior to the conditions which seem in league against it, though it has practically been set back to an absolutely new beginning.

It is already understood that plans have been considered for the rebuilding of the university, as the statement has been made by President David Starr Jordan to the students of the university, asking them to remain and

that he might live again.

To her husband, Senator Stanford, she said: "It was his wish and desire that indigent young men should have an equal advantage in obtaining education. For his sake let us erect a university where all shall have an equal chance." From that day the Senator and Mrs. Stanford devoted their entire energies toward planning the Leland Stanford, Junior, University.

Government Positions.

As "distance lends enchantment," so perhaps are many people affected who, living in the remote States, are desirous of holding an appointive office under Uncle Sam at Washington. Lured by the short hours, light work, and comparatively large salaries,

## FIRE VERSUS DYNAMITE.

TONS OF THE EXPLOSIVE USED  
AT SAN FRANCISCO TO FIGHT  
FLAMES.

Three Men of Navy at Risk of Their  
Lives Placed Compound in Teeth of  
Oncoming Fire—Whole Blocks Razed  
to Prevent Disaster.

Through the destructive agency of dynamite the section of San Francisco still standing was saved at a cost of more than a million dollars. This powerful compound was scientifically wielded by three men of the U. S. Navy, sent by Admiral McCalla from Mare Island with orders to check the conflagration at any cost of life or property.

licious tantrum of nature reversed the direction of the west wind the whole populous district to the west, blocked with fleeing refugees and unilluminated except by the disastrous glare on the water front, seemed safe by 9 o'clock.

Van Ness avenue is flat as the earth on the east side. Every pound of gun cotton did its work, and, though the ruins burned, it was but feebly. From Golden Gate avenue on the north the fire crossed the wide street in but one place—the Claus Spreckels' residence, on the corner of California street. There the flames were writhing up the walls before the dynamites could reach it; yet they made their way to the foundations, carrying their explosives despite the furnace-like heat. The charge had to be placed so swiftly and the fuse lit in such a hurry that the explosion was not quite successful from the trained viewpoint of the gunners. But though the walls still stood, it was only an empty victory for the fire, as bare brick and smoking ruins are poor food for flames.

EFFECTIVE WORK OF WEEK.

Capt. MacBride's dynamiting squad realized that a stand was hopeless, except on Van Ness avenue. They could have forced their explosives further in the burning section, but not a pound of the terrible gun cotton could be or was wasted. The ruined block that met the wide thoroughfare formed a trench through the clustered structures that the conflagration, wild as it was, could not leap. Engines pumping brine through Fort Madison from the bay completed the little work that the gun cotton had left, but for three days the haggard-eyed firemen guarded the flickering ruins.

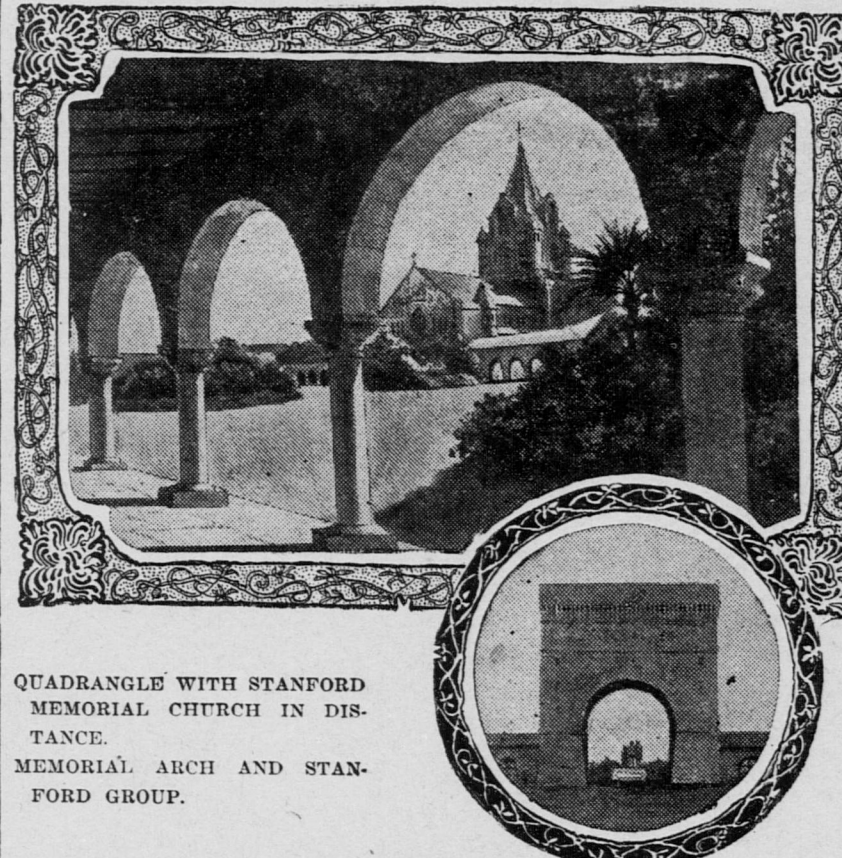
The desolate waste straight through the heart of the city is a mute witness to the most heroic and effective work of the whole calamity. Three men did this—three, simply, because they would not trust their work to others—and when their work was over and what stood of the city for the first time rested quietly, they departed as modestly as they had come. They were ordered to save San Francisco; they obeyed orders, and Capt. MacBride and his two gunners made history on that dreadful night.

Elephants Going Up.

"A five-foot elephant costs this spring," an importer of animals is stated to have remarked, "\$1,400, as against \$1,200, for which such elephants could be bought two years ago."

"Elephants, like all other wild animals, are growing scarcer with the settlement of the globe, and their prices tend upward. More small elephants than big ones are imported because they cost less to begin with and because they are easier and safer to transport, and showmen like them, too, for the reason that young elephants are more tractable and easier to train. And small elephants are attractive anyway."

"Then, the elephant is a hardy animal in captivity and he is naturally long lived, and the young elephant increases in value with his growth. So that even with their prices tending upward, young elephants are good property, though even they are rather large for family pets."



QUADRANGLE WITH STANFORD  
MEMORIAL CHURCH IN DIS-  
TANCE.

MEMORIAL ARCH AND STAN-  
FORD GROUP.

the young man or woman is likely to look upon department service as a beautiful life of "Do Little and Draw Your Pay" and watch the passing show. But it has its seamy side and carries both advantages and disadvantages in its train.

There is the danger of fossilization; of becoming a leaf in the sere; with energies gone and aspiration dead. This danger is great and seems almost inevitable to him who has many years of service in the departments. Though all will not agree with the Hon. Champ Clark in a recent article in the Saturday Evening Post when he says "Over the doorways of the Departments should be inscribed in letters so large that he who runs may read: 'All Hope Abandon Ye Who Enter Here.'"

Yet to the young man and woman who would keep the fires of their ambition burning, government service should be entered only as a stepping stone to a more strenuous life of higher and better things.

With them they brought a ton and a half of gun cotton, the terrific power of which was equal to the maniacal determination of the fire.

Capt. MacBride was in command of the squad, Chief Gunner Adamson placed the charges, and the third gunner set them off.

The thunderous detonations to which the terrified city listened all that dreadful Friday night meant the salvation of many lives. A million dollars' worth of property, noble residences and worthless shacks alike, were blown to drifting dust, but that destruction broke the spirit of the fire and sent the raging flames cringing back over their own charred path.

DYNAMITE A BLOCK DEEP.

The whole east side of Van Ness avenue, from Golden Gate to Greenwich, was dynamited a block deep, though most of the structures stood untouched by flame or cinder. Not one cinder failed; no one building stood upon its foundations. Unless some second ma-



MRS. DONALD McLEAN, President-General of Daughters of the Revolution.

old place of colonial architecture, and it is only a few years since Mrs. Ritchie, mother of Mrs. McLean, died. She also had been prominent in D. A. R. matters ever since the organization of the society. Judge John Ritchie, father of Mrs. McLean, served in Congress and was subsequently elevated to the bench of the Court of Appeals of Maryland. He was an orator of renown, and Mrs. McLean seems to have inherited this attribute of her father.

Mrs. McLean's grandfather was Judge William P. Maunsby, and her grandmother, Emily Nelson, for whom she was named, was the daughter of Gen. Roger Nelson, who was a boy of sixteen in college when the Declaration of Independence was signed. He ran away and joined the revolutionary forces. He rose in rank to Brigadier-General for conspicuous bravery on the field of battle. He was left for dead on the battlefield of Cowpens, and a British officer in passing his body wantonly struck his hand with the flat of his saber, breaking the bones of every finger. To his dying day, which occurred many years later, Gen. Nelson carried a stiffened hand. He became a member of Congress and later was made a Justice of the Supreme Court of the State.

DATES BACK OF REVOLUTION.

Mrs. McLean's ancestry began back of the revolutionary period, however. Judges Lynn and Beattie, two of those twelve Judges known as "The Twelve Immortals," who first signed a protest against the British stamp act in 1765, ten years before the battle of Lexington, have in Mrs. McLean a descendant who is not unworthy of the illustrious example of fearlessness of spirit set by them. Lieut. James Lackland was also an ancestor of Mrs. McLean, as was also Deputy Governor Burgess, of colonial Maryland history.

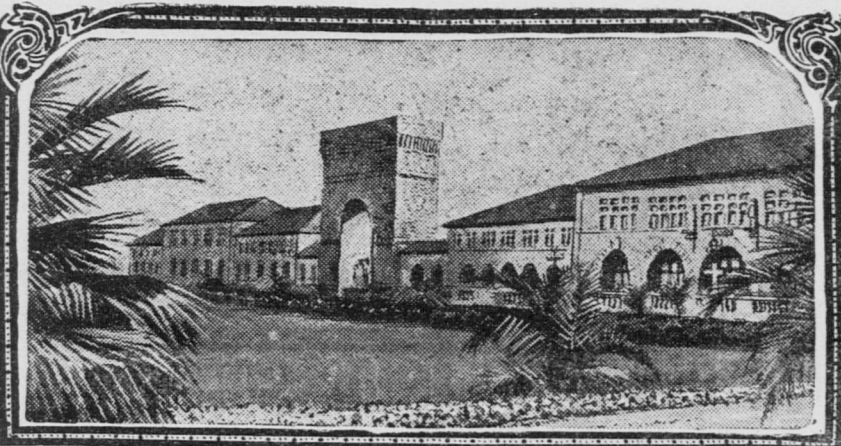
Mrs. McLean was educated at what was at the time known as the Woman's College. She was graduated at the age of fourteen, receiving a diploma which is one of her proud possessions to-day. She continued her studies in history, music and the languages until her marriage, in 1883, to Donald McLean, a man of a long line of revolutionary ancestors like herself and a brilliant lawyer in New York city.

Mrs. McLean has made a practical study of parliamentary law, and in the long years of battling for chapter rights on the floor of the Continental Congress and her own big chapter has be-

Senator, "I became interested, and as I proceeded I said to myself, 'This man is making a very sensible talk.' I found myself quite in accord with his views and read along with a good deal of approval until I finished two pages. I was wondering who could have made such a speech but was too much interested to look back to find out. But as I turned the page I came upon an interruption, and there was my own name given as the Senator making the reply. It was my own speech I had been reading."

A Bad Memory.

Senator Knox's physician advised him to give up smoking a few days ago and put him in the same class with Senator Spooner, also smokeless, after forty years of it. The next morning Senator Knox's physician happened up



MAIN FACADE, STANFORD UNIVERSITY, MEMORIAL ARCH IN CENTER.

at the Capitol and went into the Senator's committee room to pass the time of day. He found Knox smoking a cigar.

"Here, Senator," he said, "I thought I told you to quit that."

"Quit what?" asked Knox, in mild surprise.

Sun Movements.

Standing on the seashore at a well-known Atlantic Coast resort, watching a beautiful sunset, with its rays piercing the clouds, were two Jews.

"Look!" said one of the followers of Moses, "see the sun rays."

"No," replied the other, "dere is where de sun sets."

aid in bringing order out of the chaos resulting from the earthquake. President Jordan has been mentioned to succeed the late Professor Langley as Secretary to the Smithsonian Institute in Washington, but those who are in a position to know state that it is believed that he will remain at the helm of the Stanford University and see that the magnificent buildings are erected again.

Stanford University had its conception in Italy in 1884. There a fourteen-year old American boy tossed in his bed, struck down by a malignant fever. His fond mother knelt at his bedside and as his young life passed out, she arose filled with an inspiration

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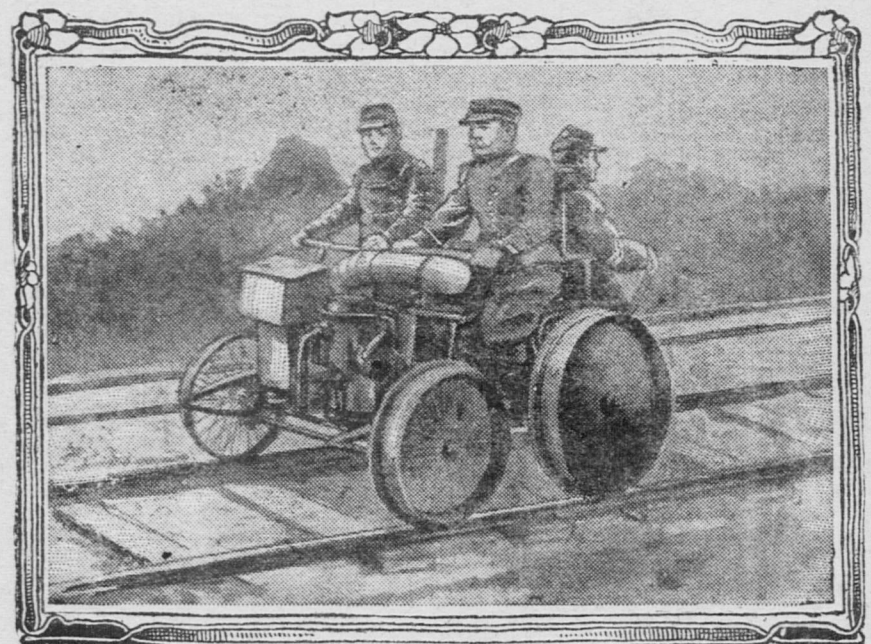
## Best Dressed Man in the World.

The majority of men believe that the best and most fashionable in men's clothes comes from London; and that the best dressed man in the world is the American turned out by a London tailor.

An American who spends a great part of his time in London, and is rather a stickler for the correct thing, was recently hailed on Broadway by a friend with the remark, "So that's what they're wearing in London, eh?" The man addressed shook his head. "Suit made in Washington, overcoat in New York," he said. "Thought you were toggled out from Bond Street, sure," in a disappointed tone. Then the man who lives much in London made this radical announcement: "They can't make a sack suit in England. You ask a Bond Street tailor for an American business suit with an American fit, and he turns out a

the public press as to which system was better: the American custom which ordained the sack suit in business and a change of raiment for laborers after hours; or the English custom which set the frock coat up as the emblem of respectability among tradesmen, a mark distinguishing them from the laboring classes and kept the latter in blouse and hosiery boots during his hours of rest. In England they talk a lot of what seems awful rot to this side of the water, and they take clothes very seriously. Each class has its garments and each garment its use.

In London the Tuxedo is still a lounge coat, something to be slipped on during the early evening and discarded for the formal "swallow tail" before starting for any entertainment. But the American has forced it into public life, has ordained a black tie and gold shirt studs with it, in place



NEW FRENCH MOTOR RAILROAD TRUCK.

coat that gives you a caved-in chest when it's buttoned up and a decidedly open front when it's unbuttoned.

Yet most West End tailoring establishments in London depend for their very existence on American trade, not alone the trade of Americans traveling abroad, but a mail order business which entails making on measurements and forwarding by express, likewise payment of duty. So important is this business that a cable code has been arranged. With this code, a complete catalog and full directions for self measurement, a man may cable his order to London, and feel reasonably certain that the clothes he wants will leave England by the next westward bound steamer.

One traveler from a firm in London making a specialty of cable orders recently visited New York and booked orders to the amount of six thousand pounds sterling. But this class of business is all in "semi-ready" clothing, a system which has been adopted from American tailors.

Yet the American "ready-made" has been a subject of laughter on the other side; and the New Yorker's claim to be the "best dressed man in the world," has been received with jeers. To the foreigner the idea of a man who has literally "no time" to devote to matters sartorial being well dressed is absurd—and the New Yorker has no time. He can't wait for clothes to be made by a "custom" tailor.

When he needs a suit he dashes into one of those immense haberdasheries that dot both sides of Broadway from the Battery to the Bronx, where thousands of "ready for service" suits and overcoats are piled on long tables in stacks that rise above a man's head. Here are found prices and sizes to fit every customer. Sack suits from \$3 to \$50 advertised for cut and smartness. They are smart, too, are better cut and sewn than the English cheap suit, but the latter is made of better material. It is just this difference that makes the American crowd look smart and prosperous, while the English crowd looks merely comfortable.

The New Yorker must look prosperous. It is part of his stock in trade. His clothes must not appear old any more than his face. This demand for youth and freshness is what makes it possible for some firms to sell as high as 7,000 suits in a day. Hats and shoes get even more attention than clothes. The ancient saw, "When broke buy a new hat," is so thoroughly appreciated by the New Yorker that he receives without even a grin such advertisements as that which puzzled Count Witte as he walked down Broadway. "Fall Lids for Faded Faces," it read. "Fall," muttered the Russian diplomat with a look of weary amazement, "fall, that means to tumble down, does it not?" Some one explained that "fall" was the American for the season which all other nations know as autumn.

Last winter a leading London daily gave a column every morning to the discussion of "The Fetish of the Black Coat." Every clerk and salesman in London wears a frock, or Prince Albert, during his work, and, like the English artisan, he wears the costume of his trade after hours. For weeks members of Parliament and celebrities in many lines argued in

of the white tie and pearl studs that must be worn with the tailed coat. The American speaks of his Tuxedo suit and his dress suit. The Englishman talks of his evening clothes, and would as soon think of changing his trousers to match his smoking jacket, as of changing his studs and tie to accord with his Tuxedo.

While the vast majority of men buy their clothes "ready" or "semi-ready" made, most men regard with envy the one who has time and money to have his clothes made and fitted. The Englishman of means considers it his duty to have his clothes made by the very best tailors and to wear them as badly as possible. As he can rarely remain long at a time within his own country, London custom tailors have stored in their safes measurements of hundreds of wandering Britons who usually cable from various parts of the world when they need new clothes. These measurements are a valuable asset and insurance on them frequently amounts to several thousand pounds sterling.

As a matter of fact, the best dressed man in the world is neither the New Yorker nor the Londoner, but the man who gets his frock coat, cutaway and evening clothes from the Bond Street tailors, who have made these styles of masculine dress for centuries, and his sack suits and overcoats from Fifth Avenue, where one might say they were invented.

### New Clothes for Easter.

The flowers with which many churches are ornamented on Easter Day are most probably emblems of the Resurrection. There are people today who think that unless something new is worn on Easter Day no good fortune will come to them during the year. The Dorsetshire poet, Barnes, gives us this quaint little verse in regard to this custom:

"Last Easter I put on my blue frock coat, the rust time, very new;  
W' yaller buttons aal o' brass  
That glittered in the sun like glass;  
Bekaize 'twas Easter Sunday.



Elderly Spinster: You know, Doctor, I'm always thinking at man is following me. Do you think I suffer from hallucinations?

Doctor: Absolutely certain you do, Ma'am.—From Sketch.

## ANIMAL HEROES.

### The Thrilling Story of "Snap" the Bull Terrier.

Ernest Thompson Seton's last book, "Animal Heroes," is a possibility more than ever up to the standard of his intensely interesting wild-animal tales. To the animal lover this new collection will be read with absorbing attention. Mr. Seton has been subjected to considerable criticism by other naturalists, notably, John Burroughs, for endowing his animal characters with unusual intelligence and powers, which, it is claimed, are not possessed by any dumb creatures. Very likely, as a class, but as Mr. Seton himself admits in his preface to "Animal Heroes," these histories, while in each case founded on the actual life-doings of a real animal, are more or less composite. What novelists, indeed, does not combine the most striking characteristics of several individuals to construct his human hero, who shall appeal to the reader as an exceptionally fine character? So has Mr. Seton taken the record of a number of wood or other animals and embodied their most striking "kills" or foibles of the pack into one sagacious, brave and gigantic specimen.

Like all of his books, "Animal Heroes" is delightfully illustrated by some two hundred drawings and sketches from his own and his wife's pencils. Interest is stimulated by a constant succession of marginal drawings, liberally interspersed with full page paintings of thrilling incidents. The story of good-hunting, of fierce pursuit, of fatal closing in—sometimes to the pursued, sometimes to the pursuer—is told by an eye-witness, wielding a master pen in depicting animal adventures and their many runs through the story the love which the writer bears for all animals—of the proud, indomitable, fearless beast even though he be the scourge of the country, a killer of cattle or sheep or even dogs, of which latter the author is passionately fond, be they good ones.

Nothing he discusses has ever been written which is better worth the reading, and withal sadder in its finale than is the account in this volume of the little dog, "Snap." This "Snap" is a bull-terrier, which was sent the author as a sort of Halloo-en joke—he was so vicious and unapproachable. He kept Mr. Seton on the top of the table most of the night, where he smoked cigars until his pocket-supply ran out and then shivered. However, he finally made friends with his little puppy, a youngster absolutely without fear. A year later, the two found themselves near Mendoza, North Dakota where the wolves had been playing havoc with the live-stock, evading poison and traps and actually scorned the attempts of the ranchers and the wolves to exterminate them. The following is a recital of the hunt in which "Snap" figured most gloriously:

"From a high point we caught sight of a moving speck of gray. A moving white speck stands for Antelope, a red speck for Fox, a gray speck for either Gray-wolf or Coyote, and each of these determined by its tail. If the glass shows the tail down, it is a Coyote; if up, it is the hated Gray-wolf.

We got a momentary view of the pursuer, a Gray-wolf, he surely was, looking away ahead of the Dogs. Somehow I so fast as they had after the Coyote. But no one knew the finish of the hunt. The Dogs came back to us one by one, and we saw no more of the Wolf.

Sarcastic remarks and recrimination were now freely indulged in by the hunters. "Pah! scart, plumb scart," was the father's disgusted comment on the pack. "They could catch up easy enough, but when he turned on them, they lighted out for home—pah!"

"Where's that that onsurpassable, fearless, scart-on-Tarrier asked Hilton, scornfully.

"I don't know," said I. "I am inclined to think he never saw the wolf; but if he ever does, I'll bet he sells in for death or glory."

That night several Cows were killed



"THE DESPERADO IN THE MIDDLE FACED THIS WAY AND THAT."

close to the ranch, and we were spurred on to another hunt.

It opened much like the last. Late in the afternoon we sighted a gray fellow with tail up, and he was followed by half a mile off. As we rose to the upland and sighted the chase half a mile off, Dander, the greyhound, came up with the Wolf and snapped at his haunch. The Gray Wolf turned round to fight, and we had a fine view. The Dogs came up by two and three, barking at him in a ring, till last, Snap, the little white one rushed up. He wasted no time barking, but rushed straight at the Wolf's throat and missed, yet seemed to get him by the nose; then the ten big Dogs closed in, and in two minutes the wolf was dead. Snap had lived up to my promises for him.

Now it was my turn to crow, and I did not lose the chance. Snap had showed them how, and at last the Mendoza pack had killed a Gray-wolf without help from the men.

There were two things to mar the victory somewhat; first, it was a young Wolf, a mere Cub; second, Snap was wounded—the Wolf had given him a bad cut in the shoulder.

As we rode in proud procession home, I saw he limped a little. "Here," I cried, "come up, Snap." He tried once or twice to jump to the saddle, but could not. "Here, Hilton, lift him up to me."

"Thanks," was the reply, for my own now that it was not safe to meddle with his person. "Here, Snap, take hold," I said, and held my quilt to him. He seized it, and by that I lifted him to the front of my saddle and so carried him home. He had shown those Cattle-men how to fill the weak place in their pack; the Foxhounds may be good and the Greyhounds swift and the Russians and

Danes fighters, but they are no use at all without the crowning moral force of grit, that none can supply so well as a Bull-terrier. On that day the Cattle-men learned how to manage the Wolf question.

Next day was Halloo-en, the anniversary of Snap's advent. The weather was clear, bright, not too cold, and there was no snow on the ground. The men usually celebrated the day with a hunt of some sort, and now, of course, Wolves were the one object. To the disappointment of all, Snap was in bad shape with his wound. He slept, as usual, at my feet, and bloody stains now marked the place. He was not in condition to fight, but we were bound to have a Wolf-hunt, so he was beguiled to an outhouse and locked up, while we went off, I, at least, with a sense of impending disaster. I knew we should fall without my Dog, but I did not realize how bad a failure it was to his saddle.

Afar among the buttes of Skull Creek we had roamed, when a white bull appeared bounding through the sage-brush, and in a minute Snap came, growling and stump-wagging, up to my horse's side. I could not send him back; he would take no such orders, not even from me. His wound was looking bad, so I called him, and he came, the quirt, and jumped him to my saddle.

"There," I thought, "I'll keep you safe till we get home." Yes, I thought; but I reckoned not with Snap. The voice of Hilton, "Hu, hu," announced that he had sighted the Wolf. Dander and Riley, his rival, both sprang to the point of observation, with the result that they collided and fell together, sprawling, in the sage-brush. Snap, gazing hard, had sighted the Wolf, and he was very far off, and before I knew it, he leaped from the saddle and bounded zigzag, high, low, in and under the sage, straight for the wolf, leading the whole pack for a few minutes. Not far, however, the Greyhounds sighted the moving speck, and the usual procession strung out on the plain. It promised to be a fine hunt, for the Wolf had less than half a mile start and all the Dogs were fully interested.

"They've turned up Grizzly Gully," cried Garvin. "This way, and we can head them off." We were about to ride down when Hilton shouted, "By George, here he is! We're right onto him." A great Gray-wolf came lumbering across an open plain toward us. His head was low, his tail up, level, and fifty yards behind him, Dander, sailing like a Hawk over the ground, going twice as fast as the Wolf. In a minute the Hound was alongside and snapped, but bounded very far off, and the Wolf turned on him. In a few seconds the next Greyhound arrived, then the rest in order of swiftness. Each came up full of light and fury, determined to go right in and tear the Gray-Wolf to pieces; but each in turn swerved aside, and leaped and barked around at a safe distance. After a minute or so the Russians appeared—fine big Dogs they were. Their distant intention no doubt was to dash at the old Wolf; but his fearless front, his sinewy frame and death-dealing jaws, awed them long before they were near him, and they also joined the ring, while the desperado in the middle faced this way and that, ready for any or all.

Now the Danes came up, huge-limbed creatures, any one of them as heavy as the Wolf. I heard their heavy breathing, and their intent to charge was plain. They plunged ahead, eager to tear the foe to pieces; but when they saw him there, grim, fearless, mighty of jaw, tireless of limb, ready to die if need be, but sure of this, he would not die alone—well, those great Danes—all three of them—were stricken, as the rest had been, with a sudden bashfulness; yes, they would go home in presently—not now, but as soon as they had got their breath; they were not afraid of a Wolf, oh, no, they could read their courage in their voices. They knew perfectly well that the first Dog to

go in was going to get hurt, but never mind that presently; they would bark a little more to get up enthusiasm. And as the ten big Dogs were leaping round the silent Wolf at bay, there was a rustling in the sage at the far side of the place; then a snow-white rubber ball, it seemed, came bounding, but grew in to a little Bull-terrier, and Snap, slowest of the pack, and last, came panting hard, so hard he seemed gasping. Over the level open he made, straight to the changing ring around the Cattle-killer whom none dared face. Did he hesitate? Not for an instant; through the ring of the yelping pack, straight for his throat, he sprang; and the Gray-wolf struck with his twenty scimitars. But the little one, if felled at all, sprang again, and then what came I hardly knew. There was a whirling mass of Dogs. I thought I saw the little White one clung to the Gray-wolf's nose. The pack was all around; we could not help them now. But they did need us; they had a leader of dauntless mettle, and when in a little while the final scene was done, there on the ground by the Gray-wolf, a giant of his kind, and clung to his nose was the little white Dog.

We were standing around within fifteen feet, ready to help, but had no chance till we were not needed. The Wolf was dead, and I hallooed to Snap, but he did not move. I bent over him. "Snap—Snap, it's all over; you've killed him." But the Dog was very still, and now I saw two deep wounds in his body. I tried to lift him. "Let go, old fellow; it's all over." He growled feebly, and at last let go of the Wolf. The rough cattle-men were kneeling around him now; old Penroff's voice was trembling as he muttered, "I wouldn't had him

hurt for twenty steers." I lifted him in my arms, called to him and stroked his head. He snarled a little, a farewell as it proved, for he flicked my hand as he did so, then never started again.

That was a sad ride home for me. There was the skin of a monstrous Wolf, but no other hint of triumph. We buried the fearless one on a butte back of the ranch-house. Penroff, as he stood by, was heard to grumble; "By jingo, that was grit—clat grit! Ye can't raise Cattle without grit!"

### THE FIGHTING INSTINCT.

#### Story of a Desperate Hand to Hand Encounter Against Heavy Odds.

Now and then among the brutalities and crimes that form the chief subjects of daily journalism in this country, there comes an item that not only appeals to our morbid nature but gets in close to the primal love of light which springs eternal in the human animal. Most of us have no feeling except of loathing in the case of the secret assassination of six Italians in Minneapolis, because their modes of fight are Latin in a country of Anglo-Saxon prejudices. But just a week before, the press dispatches from Bristol, Tennessee, told of the sudden demise of seven Italians who with others had conspired to murder their section foreman, because he was a "hard boss." Doubtless he was! Nevertheless, the old fighting blood tingles at the bare account of the battle that the foreman, Haverly, whose name suggests his nationality, waged single-handed against the body of laborers that "rushed" him. Had he been armed with a revolver, he would have no sympathy, but he depended on the first weapon at hand—a crowbar. Backed against an embankment, he withstood the combined attack of the entire gang of laborers, all bent on his murder, and armed, against him, with picks, axes, and spades, in addition to their knives. Repugnant as the idea of killing may be, one can scarcely help a thrill at the thought of the foreman, Haverly, at bay like a knight of former days, fighting for his life, and so sturdily and valiantly laying about him, weapon for weapon, steel against steel, until he stretched seven of his assailants dead before him and routed the rest. Haverly may be a brute and a bully; he may have deserved what the laborers, rising like desperate slaves against a tyrant, had in store for him. Yet, somehow, that is hard to believe because the innate love for combat in our nature challenges admiration for a man who displays desperate courage and physical prowess.

### Little Cannibals.

Every once in a while we hear of breeders complaining of the cannibalistic habits among growing fowls, especially among those still in the days of their early babyhood. This pernicious habit, when once the young birds become thoroughly addicted to it, is rather difficult to control and suppress. Usually it finds its chief expression in flocks confined to close quarters, where the ground is bare and the feed is wanting in animal matter. Bird life under natural conditions finds opportunity for work and play in the hunting of insects for food and in the careful selection of such vegetable matter as its system may demand. Young chicks, when confined, are obviously deprived of these opportunities for a healthful exercise; the result is that they become idle, which engenders vicious habits and a craving for something to do as well as for animal food. When in this condition if a member of the little flock shows a wound or effects of blood, the chances are that one or two will at once commence to peck at it, which leads the others on, and soon the whole flock will be rending the little one into shreds, devouring it before one has opportunity to relieve its misery or to isolate it from the flock. The remedy, of course, is obvious, namely, afford the young chicks a wider range and be more careful in your feeding by making it a point to keep them busy by throwing the food into litter or suspending a head of lettuce or cabbage where they can peck at it; also supply in one form or another animal food. A good way to do this is to take the underground scratching chick feeds, which of themselves are a balanced ration, and scatter the same in a litter of chopped straw or hay, about one and one-half or two inches deep. In fact, anything that will make a litter may be considered available.

### A Sudden Change.

Two commercial travelers, one from London and one from New York, were discussing the weather in their respective countries.

The Englishman said that English weather had one great fault—its sudden changes.

"A person may take a walk one day," he said, "attired in a light summer suit, and still feel quite warm. Next day he needs an overcoat."

"That's nothing," said the American. "My two friends, Johnson and Jones, were once having an argument. There were eight or nine inches of snow on the ground. The argument got heated, and Johnson picked up a snowball and threw it at Jones from a distance of not more than five yards. During the transit of that snowball, sir, believe me or not, as you like, the weather suddenly changed and became hot and summer-like, and Jones, instead of being hit with a snowball, was—er—scalded with hot water!"

## PERILS IN COLD STORAGE.

### Frozen Bacteria Active—Government to Make Experiments.

The Agricultural Department is following up a line of scientific investigation of the effect upon perishable goods in cold storage for an unlimited time, and Dr. Wiley believes that he will develop the fact that legislation is needed fixing the period for which such articles as meats and milks may be stored.

In one of the Philadelphia cold storage houses space has been set aside for the experiments and a like arrangement has been made in Washington for storing birds and milk.

The stored articles will be taken out from time to time and examined to ascertain whether or not deterioration has begun, and at what period the point has been reached when the articles can be no longer stored and remain good food.

It already has been demonstrated, Dr. Wiley says, that the bacteria that occasion decay remain in the meat while frozen, and that they actually carry on their work, although at a greatly reduced rate.

In one of the cold storage plants in Cleveland some meat was recently found which had been mislaid and forgotten for a period of eleven years. It was sent to the department and a portion thawed out and examined.

Decay had gone on to such an extent that the meat was entirely unfit for use. The greater portion of it was again placed in storage and the observation will be continued. The fact that the meat, having been frozen for eleven years, was in a condition of decay is held to conclusively prove that the bacteria can work in the meat while frozen. The object of the investigation is to ascertain at what point the decay has progressed to such an extent as to injure the food value of the article stored.

There is at present no law prohibiting the storage of any article for any length of time. The only law upon the subject is one that requires fowls to be drawn before they are placed in storage.

### The Oregon's Big Pennant.

When the Oregon left Hongkong recently, after her long period of service on the Asiatic station, she was flying a homeward-bound pennant over 500 feet in length. It was necessary to support this long streamer by two small balloons tied to the end to keep it out of the water. The pennant was made of silk thread and attracted much attention in the Asiatic port.

In the old days it was the custom to have a foot of pennant for every day of the cruise. That of the Oregon is probably one of the longest displayed from the mast of a home-coming ship, although it is on record that the old Brooklyn, on one occasion upon her arrival in New York, displayed a pennant 700 feet long.

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# The Conflict

FROM NOTES AND OBSERVATIONS  
Compiled by Wm. R. Mackrill.

## SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

James Adams, West Point graduate, in Paris at the opening of the Franco-German war. In a balloon he is captured by the Germans. The balloon is wrecked at the O'ateau Lagunay. Rescued, Adams falls in love with Aimee, daughter of the Count Junay. The Germans invade France. German Colonel, Griesman, insults Adams and is attacked by Adams, who is then overpowered by the Kaiser. Adams joins the German army under a pseudonym, Lowenberg; engages in an ambush of a French column, and returns to camp learns that Griesman has captured Aimee with treason and has imprisoned her. Adams pursues Griesman in an automobile, kills him in a single combat, and takes Aimee to a cabin at Bethel. In the terrific land battle two days later Lowenberg is killed in the capture of Montpelier. The French drive the Germans back to the glycolite, a terrible explosive tinkled from airships. One of the ships is blown in the night to Montpelier, where Adams is camped. His two is thrown out. Adams blunders to it and is swept away in the gate.

## CHAPTER VII.

Adams was awakened early the next morning by the sun. My clothes were damp with cloud moisture. I did not learn till then that there was an aluminum of to the air car, which was pocketed the basket-work sides, and that there were four electric radiators to provide at. Thereafter I was more comfortable.

The ship floated steadily high in the air. I could see nothing but varying rapidly dissipated by the sun, which occasionally shot clear rays into my eyes. The barometer indicated an altitude of two miles, and the speed was registered, for the past twelve hours, an average of twenty miles an hour.

After a brief breakfast I examined the map more at leisure. I found it a little dead of anything I had ever seen. It seemed perfectly, and could be sent up down by the elevation or depression of broad aluminum blades fore and aft.

A small motor, run by a powerful electrical battery, operated the propellers; though it was often possible to travel rapidly with the wind alone as a passive power. There was also a Faure condenser for extracting hydrogen from the air, which operated automatically, keeping the bag always fully inflated.

Wireless telephone outfit, various scientific instruments, the electric lighting and heating apparatus and the tank for condensing water from the gas-giving were novelties in their way. I found also a second hamper of food and drinkable, and, to my great delight, a box of fine Key West cigars, which I smoked immediately. The car was eight feet wide and about sixteen feet long, and there was ample room for a party.

Longed for Fleischmann, or poor Lowenberg.

When I had started the motor and the fans to descend I took a telephone from the rack and waited eagerly for a sight of something that would dictate my whereabouts. By the compass I was going due west, and if that direction had been maintained all night was far out on the Atlantic.

At last the clouds around me thinned and vanished, and I came into clear air. Below me, stretching away in all directions to the horizon, lay the sea, its tossing waves breaking white under

when one took note of their enormous turret guns—twenty-inch, without doubt, capable of hurling a ton or more of metal every five minutes. I counted ten battleships, five or six torpedo-boat destroyers (recognized by their quadruplicate funnels) and several cruisers. Two huge coal barges were being towed several miles to the rear. This much was visible to the naked eye. Looking through my glass I could see a swarm of torpedo boats, only their conning towers showing above the water, hovering around the flanks and leading the advance.

The fleet was proceeding very slowly in a great curve to the north, evidently not desiring to advance nearer the coast. By late afternoon it had turned, and was heading west at the same pace.

As the sun drew near the horizon and the wind freshened I turned the nose of my airship to the east and prepared to spend the night aloft. I had been sailing leisurely back and forth over an area of perhaps fifty miles, in hope of seeing the German fleet. Except for the many passenger steamers coming and going there was nothing to be seen. I was leaning over the edge of my basket smoking idly. I had just discarded my ship "L'Aimee," and was wishing I had the original with me, when a voice came down upon me from the clouds.

"Who are you," it called, in French. "I looked up in astonishment, and there floated the strangest airship I had ever seen. It was merely an aeroplane, supported by great saucer-like metal contrivances, with a small basket-car hung by slender cables. It swept by, some hundred feet above me, and I had a glimpse of a white face looking down upon me. I sped up the motor, and rising as I advanced soon drew up alongside my fellow traveler. Then ensued a brief conversation.

"Where are you going?" I shouted. "He was not more than a hundred yards away."

"I don't know. My steering fans won't work, and I cannot turn. I suppose I shall have to consider myself bound for America."

"Can you descend?" "Yes."

"Drop to the sea, then, and I will pick you up. My ship steers perfectly." We were now far beyond the fleet. I descended by degrees. The other tipped his planes slightly and started down on a long slant, like a boy coasting down a hill. When within twenty feet or less of the water he tipped the planes sharply in the other direction, and his ship stopped with a shudder, hovered for a time like a brooding gull, and settled slowly into the sea. I was close behind him with a small rope-ladder, and a minute later, dripping wet, but cheerful, he clambered into my car. Then we rose again to the two-thousand-foot level and with just enough headway on to overcome the wind, lay as in a calm.

I found that my guest was none other than Emil LeFevre, son of the great inventor of submarines and explosives. When he had disrobed and hung his wet clothes to dry in front of the radiators, swathing himself in a rug meanwhile, he gave me a brief account of his journey. The world was ringing with the news of the great battle on the Catalunian Plain; how the French had been all but whipped when their fleet of airships, belated by some mismanagement, came upon the scene with the new explosive, glycolite, and sent the Germans back upon their camp, killing and maiming thousands. There had been no movement on land since that. All eyes were now turned toward the sea, where the fleets were watching

each other.

During the rest of the night there was no intermission in the heavy firing. Fearful explosions sounded now and then, and we could but guess the destruction that was being wrought. I had no wish to see either side win at the expense of the other.

At dawn we were able to note the situation clearly. Six or eight miles away to the northeast lay the German fleet. Almost beneath us the French were gathered in loose order. Both were playing their great guns. On both sides burning ships were drifting away with water. And now, with the coming of daylight, the combatants resorted to their deadliest appliances. As we watched one of the French battleships there was a dull explosion. The great hull opened, split in twain like a cantaloupe, and went skidding to the bottom. We could see it deep in the clear water, its hundreds of seaman swarming around like so many ants in a bowl.

It was remarkable to note the submarines moving here and there under water. From our height we could see clear to the bottom, and every boat was visible by a bright streak as it swept through the water. Suddenly LeFevre clutched my arm and pointed. "The Centrifugal," he said, in a whisper. I watched it on its way, advancing in a bright whirl of bubbles. It was making its way toward the German

ships left, both sadly disabled. The German squadron was in fine shape, but three of its battleships disabled. I sent L'Aimee lower to observe more closely. The Centrifugal heeded not the torpedo nets. It passed through obstructions as though it were spirit. We saw it under the bow of the Frederick Wilhelm, the largest battleship of the fleet. For half a minute it lay there, surrounded as ever by that whirl of sparkling bubbles. Then it darted away toward another. So interested were we in watching the uncanny movements of the strange boat that we did not observe the confusion on board the Frederick, nor on the others that were successively visited. LeFevre noticed the great ships settling low in the water, and spoke of it to me. There was something terrible about this destroyer. Inside of fifteen minutes every vessel in that fleet had been stung, as it were, by this great hornet of the sea, and every one was sinking. The seamen were throwing themselves off; boats were putting out; rafts were flung into the sea. Presently the Centrifugal finished her work and we saw her whirling away, stopping here and there to smelt a submarine and to kiss it or to sting it as it happened to be friend or foe. What a sight! Twenty-four German ships sinking, sinking, going down to eternal silence. One after another they vanished. The torpedo boats came to the surface, saw what had happened, and put out for home and neutral ports. The Centrifugal, the grim destroyer, vanished. The great battle was over. And neither side could be said to have won. It was practical annihilation for both. Two magnificent fleets of modern war vessels gone, absolutely gone; a quarter of a billion dollars in battleships and thousands of brave fellows dead, only to satisfy the bickerings of diplomats—sacrifices to foolish notions of honor.

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LeFevre insisted that I come with him to his home, but I refused. Turning to the east we made our way rapidly to the French coast. Here we settled to earth in the open country, and after bidding LeFevre adieu I rose again and made my way east. I had but one thought, now that the battle was over, and that thought I was putting into action. My objective was Bethel, where I knew my love awaited me.

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(To be concluded next week.)

pounds of Calnite, a new explosive whose force operated always downward. The bomb contained also a magnet and circuit breaker so tuned as to be responsive to electrical vibrations set up in a powerful electrical instrument on the discharging ship. By the use of a unique range finding apparatus the bomb was kept in sight during its whole flight, and upon reaching the desired point it was exploded by the mere pressure of a button on the ship from which it had been fired. Tests with this bomb had shown wonderful accuracy and most deadly effects.

Another offensive device was an aerial illuminator—a small, balloon-like affair, arranged to float at a considerable elevation, and carrying a powerful chemical light, backed by strong reflectors. A shoal of these illuminators would be sent toward the enemy's fleet, lighting up the sea and the vessels and making easy targets for the German guns.

Against these devices the French had prepared an aerial bomb to discharge a heavy and deadly gas and to sprinkle acids or explosives upon the ships of the enemy. They were also provided with aluminum armor, so thick and tough that an ordinary projectile would merely become imbedded therein and held fast without being able to pass through. Around their ships and under water they hung large electro-magnets, exerting by peculiar wiring, a repelling influence on approaching torpedoes at a distance of a hundred yards, invariably turning them aside. Their mainstay, however, was a new centrifugal submarine torpedo-boat, which needed not to come to the surface, remaining down for days at a time, yet observing operations on the surface, and doing its work with deadly accuracy. LeFevre could not give me the details of this strange machine. Its terrible effectiveness, however, was apparent the next day.

I had no apprehension whatever as to the stability of L'Aimee, and we lay down and went to sleep that night without the least apprehension. Stanch and true was she, even as my own sweet betrothed. It was still dark, when I was awakened with a start by the sound of heavy detonations below. I leaped to my feet and looked over the side of the car. LeFevre joined me the next moment.

The Germans had evidently planned a night attack by the use of their illuminators. Below us the sea was alight in great spots, and dimly we could make out the vessels over which shone the strong, blue-white lights. Far off in the darkness we could see the occasional flash of a gun. The Germans were sending home great shells loaded with explosives. Their aerial bombs could not be followed at night. The French were replying, but their fire was more or less blind. The roar of the guns came up to us plainly. It shook the heavens. Suddenly there was a flash that lit up the whole sky, and a terrific explosion sounded from below. A German shell had found its mark. One of the French battleships had gone to her long home.

During the rest of the night there was no intermission in the heavy firing. Fearful explosions sounded now and then, and we could but guess the destruction that was being wrought. I had no wish to see either side win at the expense of the other.

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(To be concluded next week.)

Maxine Elliott.



Maxine Elliott, who has taken a house in London and will leave the stage for a time to enjoy social life, is famous as an actress and also for her beauty. Miss Elliott, who, upon the stage, retains her maiden name, under which she became famous, is the wife of Nat C. Goodwin, to whom she was married in 1898. She was born in Rockland, Me., and was but 16 when she first appeared on the stage. Her serious work, however, did not begin until 1890, when she became associated with E. S. Willard. Subsequently she became a member of Daly's stock company and rapidly won distinction, which has been enhanced by her performance in her husband's company. Dramatically and socially she is a great favorite in both the United States and England.

## Copper in Water Kills Germs.

In looking to the purification of the water supply, either the local farm supply or the water for a great city, remarkable results are announced from the application of a new method of destroying micro-organisms in water, which was discovered about a year ago by Drs. Moore and Kellerman, of the Bureau of Plant Industry at Washington. It consists simply in dissolving a certain quantity of copper sulphate in the water to be purified. Fortunately the dilution can be made so large that no deleterious effects are produced upon the water intended for drinking purposes. One part of copper sulphate to eight million parts of water is the proportion generally used, and it is pointed out that, in order to obtain any effect of copper from such a mixture a man would have to drink forty gallons of the water.

During the latter part of 1904 more than fifty sources of water supply in the United States were treated by this method with gratifying success. Not only are dangerous bacteria thus destroyed but the green growths that frequently choke up small ponds are also eliminated. Most important of all is the promise that by this treatment the germs of typhoid fever may be entirely removed from any source of water supply.

In the case of a lake or pond the chemical is applied by suspending bags filled with copper sulphate over the side of a boat while the boat is rowed about. In two or three days the copper is entirely precipitated from the water, but the beneficial effects of the treatment last for weeks or months.

It has been suggested that this discovery may raise the question whether, after all, our mothers were not right—although they did not understand the scientific aspects of the matter—in preferring copper kettles for preparing many kinds of food.

A Chicago gamins stole a dollar and was sent to the workhouse for a year. On the same day an embezzler who had gotten away with \$8,000 was also given a year. Truly, the law is no respecter of persons.

A Chilean poet has declared for war against the United States. Prepare for the bum bardment.

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Our Method is not merely a temporary relief, but a cure that is founded upon the right principles, a cure that cures by removing the cause. Don't put this off until you have another attack, but sit right down to-day and write for the Method. It is free and we send it with all charges prepaid. Address: Frontier Asthma Co., Room 181, 109 Delaware Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

(To be concluded next week.)

## PALISADE PATTERNS.



Numbers 4019 and 4020.

PRICE, 10 CENTS EACH.

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My magazine, INVESTING FOR PROFIT, which I'll send FREE, is worth \$10 a copy to any man who tends to invest any money, however small; who has money invested unprofitably; or who can save \$5.00 or more per month, but who hasn't learned the art of investing for profit.

It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money—the knowledge financiers and bankers hide from the masses.

It shows how to invest small sums and how to make them grow into fortunes—the actual possibilities of intelligent investments.

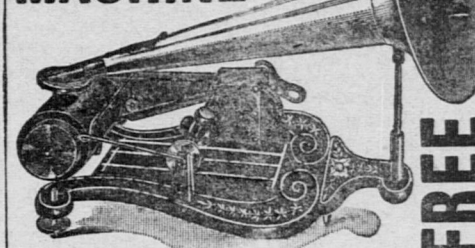
It reveals the enormous profits bankers make and shows how one can make the same profits safely.

It explains HOW stupendous fortunes are made and WHY they are made—how \$1,000 grows to \$20,000.

To introduce my magazine, write me NOW. Mention this paper and I'll send it SIX MONTHS FREE.

EDITOR GREGORY,  
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For a young girl's gown there is no smarter model than the one sketched here. Every feature of the dress serves a purpose and the result is a graceful and becoming whole. The yoke lends breadth to shoulders which need it, while the tucks extending a short distance below, supply a becoming fullness for the blouse. The plastron front, continued in effect by the front pleat of the skirt, suggests height and slenderness. The skirt is pleated all around to make up the deficiencies of the undeveloped figure. Raish, linings, tulle or cashmere might develop this design. The least experienced dressmaker can fashion the gown without difficulty, for which 6 1/2 yards of material, 38 inches wide are needed, in the medium size. Two Patterns—4019, sizes 12 to 16 years. 4020, sizes same.

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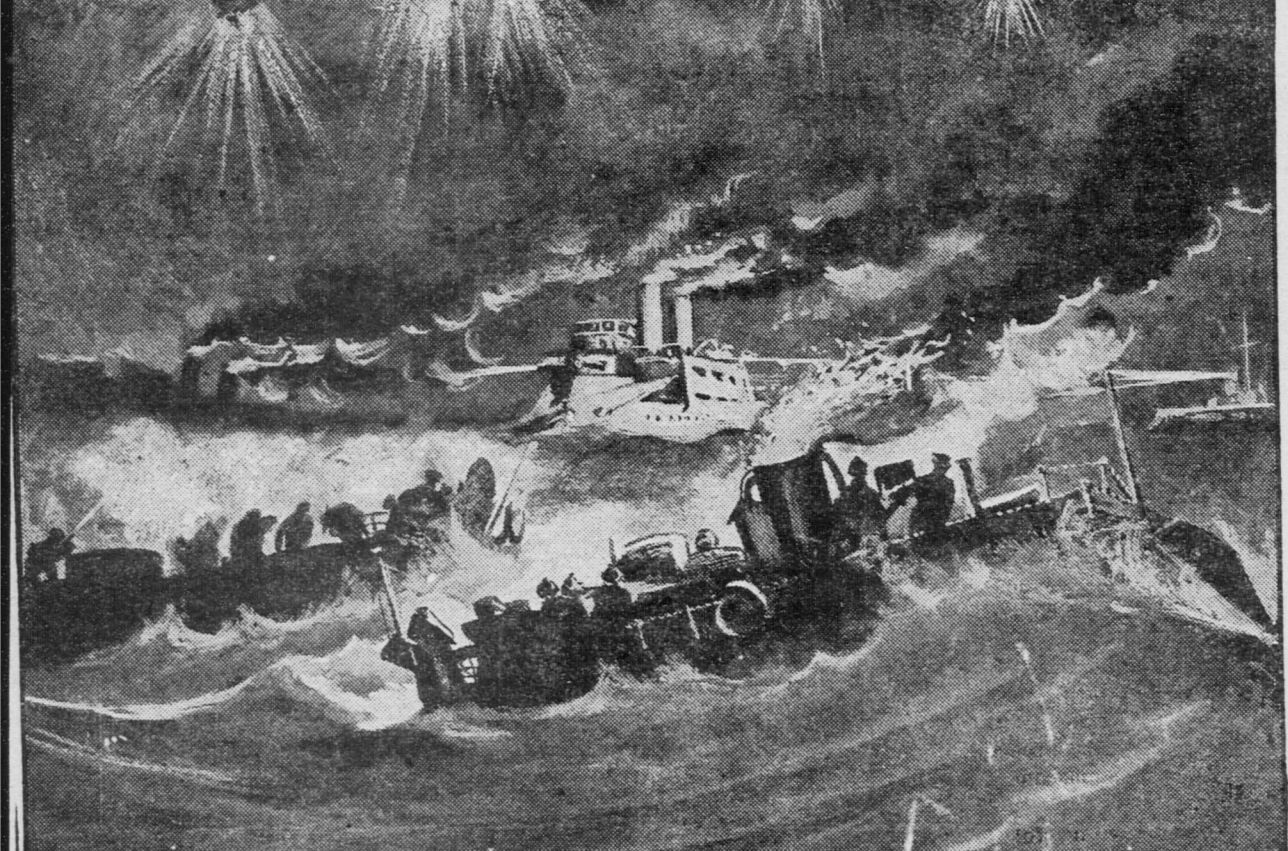
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"SUDDENLy LE FEVRE CLUTCHED MY ARM."

The stiff wind and flashing back the rays of the morning sun. Eagerly I swept the whole range of visible ocean. Here and there appeared the black smudge of a distant liner and to the northeast I made out a low, dark line that might be either haze or land. But this was not all. Directly beneath me I perceived a series of dark objects, all spouting black smoke. They were of various sizes, and by the formation I could conclude only one thing—that they were the ships of a fleet, a naval squadron. Then I recalled the words of the Kaiser that moonlight night at the Chateau Lagunay:

"There will be two great battles. One, on the land, is before us; the other, on the sea, will occur within a fortnight."

I confess to a feeling of elation that I was here, in the air, in position to witness the greatest naval battle of years, although I regretted the necessity for this test of arms. I observed that the fleet was headed northeast, and desiring a closer view I ran ahead a mile or more and descended, until I had a fair sight. The ships were French, by their flags. Beautiful and stately were the great vessels; grimly beautiful, too,

for an opening. LeFevre had been so confident of his ability to manage his aeroplane that he had set out in spite of the heavy wind that kept back all the less venturesome aeronauts. He was determined to witness the battle. Just before he saw me he had attempted to turn and found the steering gears jammed. Had I not rescued him he would have probably found a watery grave.

It was now dark. The air was damp and cold, so I drew the roof over part of my car. LeFevre's light clothing was dry enough to put on, and we sat down to eat supper, followed by a cigar. I learned then many things about the impending battle. LeFevre being familiar with the explosives and apparatus in use on both sides.

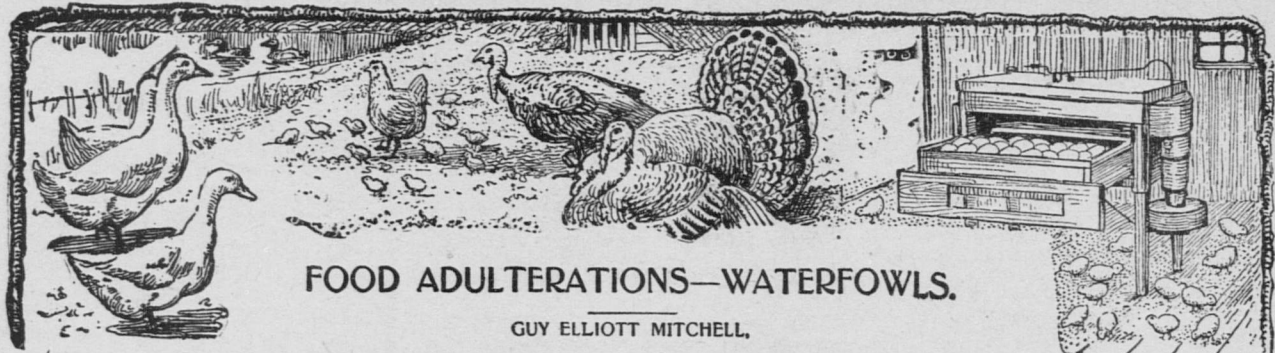
The Germans were depending largely upon their late invention, the Calnite aerial bomb. This projectile was to be fired by compressed air from a mortar-like gun, and being fitted with a gyroscope would maintain its elevation for a distance of eight miles. The bomb was two feet in diameter and about three feet long, and moved so slowly as to be visible during its whole course. It contained a charge of two hundred

feet, and thither we followed.

But whatever work awaited this terror must be done quickly. The Germans were wonderfully accurate with their Calnite aerial bombs. Ship after ship quivered, split open and sank like a broken teacup. The force of the Calnite was great that it operated for a distance of a hundred yards on every side, more than once sinking several of the smaller ships at one explosion. LeFevre groaned as, looking back, he saw one of the largest battleships collapse, fairly smashed into fragments. He shook his fist at the Centrifugal. "On, on!" he shouted. "Do thy work, Laggard!"

The Centrifugal moved swiftly. At intervals it came up with a submarine, paused a moment to ascertain whether German or French, and acted accordingly. If French, it passed on; if German it darted at the victim, touched it, and as quickly darted away. What terrible power it





## FOOD ADULTERATIONS—WATERFOWLS.

GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL.

In these days of so much talk about pure foods, and with the protective legislation by Congress on the subject, the bulletin of the Bureau of Chemistry, Department of Agriculture, on "Some Forms of Food Adulterations and Simple Methods for Their Detection" is very timely.

Since the middle of the last century the subject of food adulteration has attracted a constantly increasing amount of attention. In this country, however, very little was done in this line until about 1880. In 1881 the Division of Chemistry began the study of food adulteration, and since then has given a great deal of time to the subject. Since 1898 the origin and place of manufacture of the foods studied by the Bureau have been carefully noted and special attention also given to imported foods.

In 1883 the first practicable food-inspection law in the United States was

facturers that the addition of a preservative to food does not properly constitute adulteration because the preservatives added are of greater commercial value than the foods themselves. Such a claim, however, seems to be nothing but a play upon words. For instance, benzoate of soda has a greater commercial value, weight for weight, than tomatoes, and the claim has been made that for that reason its addition to tomatoes actually increases the expense of the preparation of tomato catsup. As a matter of fact, however, it permits the tomato pulp to be prepared in large quantities and preserved in barrels in a much less expensive way than can be done without its use. It is evident, therefore, that even though the preservative employed is more expensive than the substance to which it is added, the addition is really made for the purpose of cheapening the product. It is not for this

### Water-Fowl in New England.

Broiler ducks are grown by the thousands in several localities of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Long Island, as well as elsewhere, the greatest number, however, coming from the first named sections. One farm alone during the year just passed marketed 37,000 broiler ducks from its plant. But New England is the home or breeding grounds of the best quality of market geese sold in this country. The most careful, the most determined and the most successful breeders and handlers of high quality market geese are scattered from Rhode Island to the end of Massachusetts.

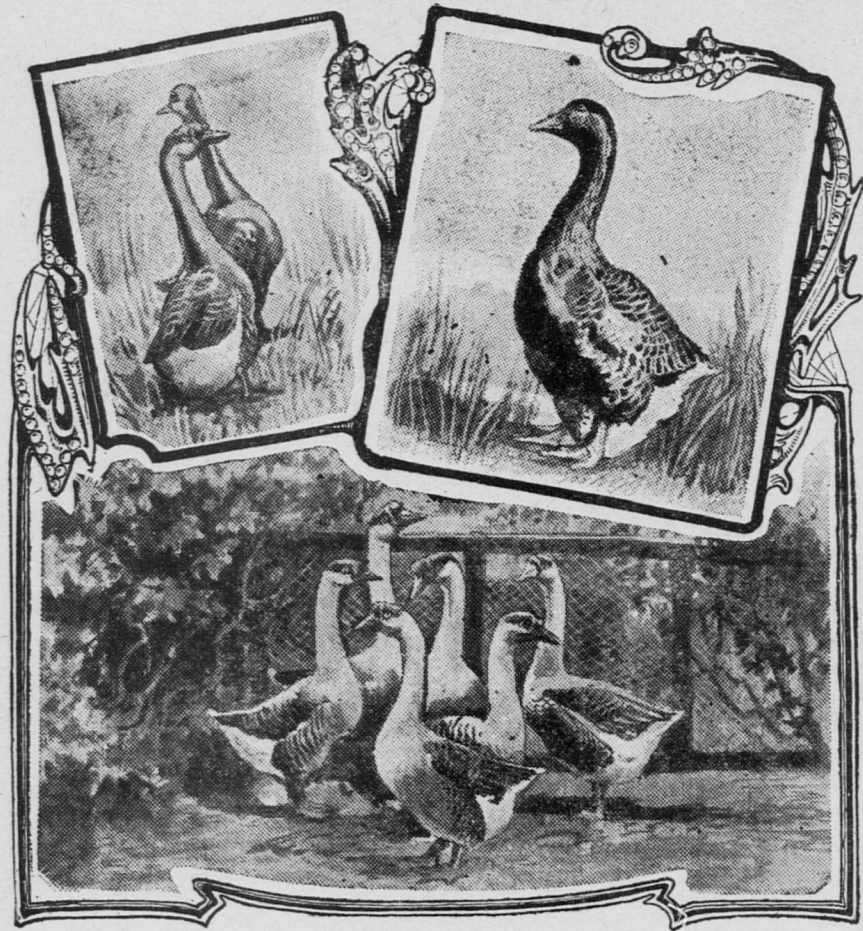
The old-time common or gray goose has been largely displaced by the stately Embden, Toulouse, African and China species. The Embden and the Toulouse are the result of a union of the efforts of the French and the English. The African, the Hong Kong and the China geese came, perhaps, from the Asiatic countries.

Recently, at the Boston Poultry Show, was exhibited the finest lot of geese that have been shown in this country for all time. One pair of Embden (pure white geese) reached the enormous weight of 58 pounds and the Toulouse (gray market geese) almost equaled them in size. Next to these in quality is the African, so much valued for the rearing of what are known as the mongrel geese.

The white Embden, said to have originated from the visit of a swan to some of the commoner flock of a town of the same name on the Continent, have been carefully bred and selected until they are very large, handsome white geese, which seem to be valued first as a true-bred variety for the producing of feathers and market poultry. The Toulouse that came from France are fully their equal in every way, except that the feathers are gray or mixed with gray instead of pure white.

What is known as the wild or Canada goose, mated with an African, produces the mongrel goose, so highly valued in the Eastern markets from Thanksgiving through Christmas times. When the Canada gander and the African goose become properly mated they will be constant one to the other to the end of their existence, growing each year one or two broods of mongrel geese that are ready for market during Thanksgiving and Christmas times and dress to a weight at this age heavier than either of the parent pair. The quality of the meat is excellent, the price obtained ranging from \$2.75 to \$4 each, according to the season and the quality and finish of the individual specimens themselves.

These, with the Embden, the Toulouse and the China geese furnish the high-priced geese for the winter markets. No one of these of the better qualities is ever sold for less than 28 to 30 cents per pound, and there is a ready sale for all of them offered at these prices. In addition to these, thousands of geese are gathered from as far north as Nova Scotia, down through all the States of the Western part of the coun-



A WINNING PAIR OF BROWN CHINESE GEESSE.  
FIRST PRIZE TOULOUSE GOOSE, Fort Wayne, Ind., Dec., 1905.  
GROUP OF BROWN CHINESE GEESSE at St. Louis Exposition.

enacted in Massachusetts. Since that time other States have enacted and enforced food laws, until at the present time twenty-five States are seriously attempting to regulate the character and quality of the foods sold in their markets. In three additional States laws relating to the purity of dairy products are enforced, and in several others a beginning has been made.

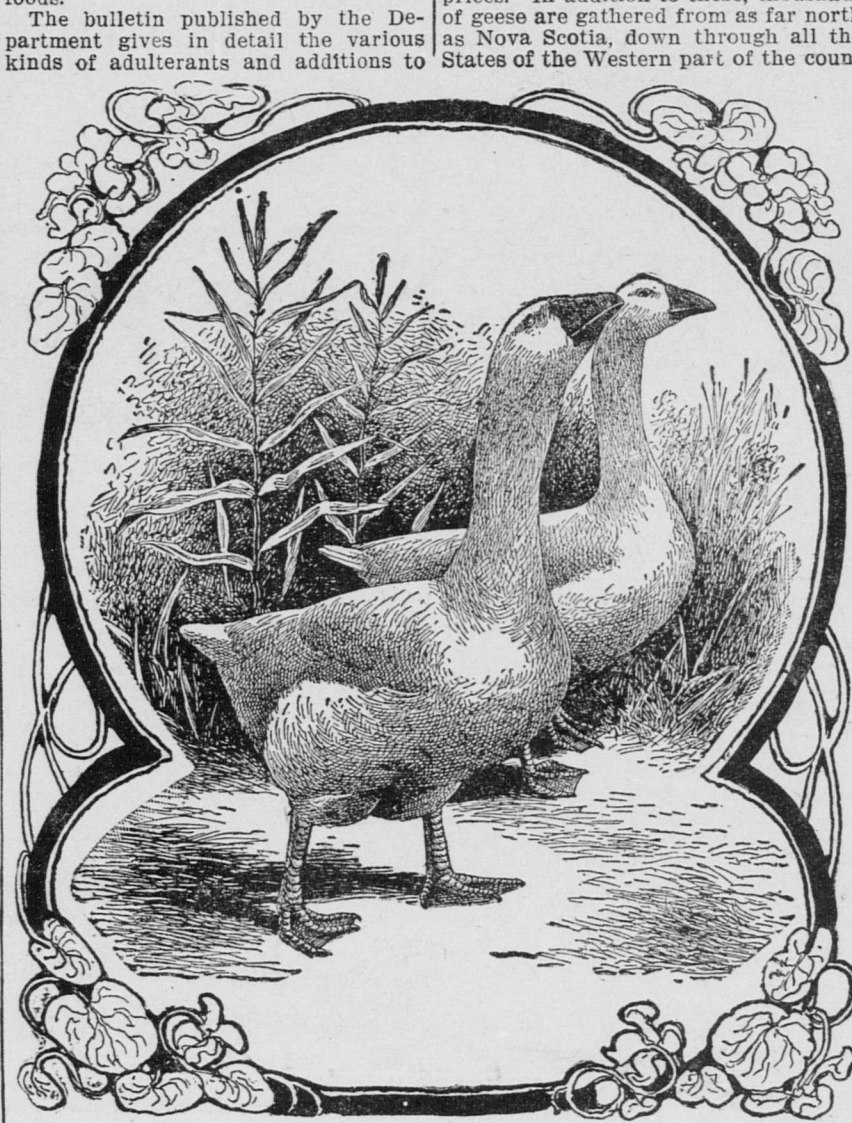
### Food Regulation Abroad.

Food legislation has received much attention abroad and the more advanced foreign countries have effective food laws and enforce them rigidly. The subject of the purity of foods is more widely studied in the United States now than at any previous time. The people as a whole are better informed on the subject than ever before, and there is a constantly increasing demand for definite information. In response to a very large number of inquiries regarding the matter the bulletin of the Bureau of Chemistry has been prepared as a popular statement regarding the nature and extent of food adulteration, and includes simple tests by which the housekeeper or retail dealer may determine some of the more prevalent forms of adulteration practiced.

The demand for information on this subject is now very general, and, as is often the case when public interest is deeply aroused, there is an unfortunate tendency toward exaggeration which frequently amounts to sensationalism. Such an attitude is of course to be deplored, and unless it is checked must sooner or later react unfavorably. It is not unusual to speak of some of our typical foods as poisoned, and of the manufacturers as poisoners. Such characterizations are frequently exaggerations to the point of untruth. Deleterious substances are in many cases added to foods. At the same time the word "poison" has a very strong and distinct significance and should not be applied to any one of the substances ordinarily added to foods, except in the sense that they are harmful. The word "poisoner" signifies a person who intentionally and deliberately administers an article intended to result fatally, or at least very disastrously to health.

### The Juggling of Words.

During recent years there has been a tendency to confuse the minds of many by an incorrect use of certain words frequently used in the discussion of foods. It is the policy of some manufacturers to limit the word "adulterated" to foods to which have been added substances of lower value than the foods themselves with the intention of increasing the weight or volume. This limitation is certainly not justified by the English language nor by the facts, and such a restriction of the term is entirely unwarranted. The word "adulterated" properly describes a food to which any nonconformity foreign substance, not properly constituting a portion of the food, has been added. The fact that the added substance may be at times of a greater commercial value than the food itself has no bearing on the question. Conversely, the word "pure" is properly applicable to foods that are unadulterated with any foreign substance. It may be wholesome or unwholesome, but this property is not indicated by the word "pure" or "adulterated." This definition is not, of course, complete. The claim is made by some manu-



WHITE EMBDEN GEESSE.

the ordinary beverages and foods used in ordinary consumption, and also simple means of detecting the presence of the foreign matter contained in them. The pamphlet should occupy a prominent place in every household library, and can be obtained upon application to the Division of Publications, Department of Agriculture.

### Feeds Fowls Automatically.

A farmer in Oregon, who owns a small poultry farm, has devised a novel method of feeding his chickens during his absence. In each yard he has erected troughs to hold food for the hens, and these are connected by wire with an alarm clock in the farmhouse. When the owner leaves home in the morning he sets the alarm clock at the hour of feeding the chickens, and by an ingenious arrangement, when the time arrives, the alarm goes off the connecting wire releases the troughs, and the food is spread before the hungry fowls.

The area of the new state of Oklahoma will be over 70,000 square miles.

try, into New England, where large fattening yards are conducted. These yards are large plants with lots, something like the stock yards of the large cities, only smaller in size. The geese are placed in the enclosures and fed for heavy weight and fine finish to be dressed for market. As many as 10,000 geese are gathered at one or two points in Massachusetts, and fed in this way for the winter markets. It takes several weeks to properly finish them and new supplies are constantly coming in to replace those that are sold off. The profitable demand for geese of this kind extends over a period of from nine to twelve weeks, beginning just before Thanksgiving and ending in January.

No attempt has yet been made in this country for the excessive fattening of geese, such as is carried on in Germany, those so fattened with us being only prepared to a finish for roasting nor has fattening or feeding for the excessive size of the livers ever gained any consideration here. The major part, of all the geese brought into the markets for general consumption are sold and the demand for them

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If no dealer in your city has our goods in stock, we send, **Free on ten days Trial one Fischer Bunion Protector** and you take absolutely no risk. You need not even send postage. We assume every expense. If at the end of the trial period you are not relieved you return the protector to us. That ends the transaction. But if

you desire to keep the protector you will remit to us 50 cents for the one you have and 50 cents for one for the other foot if you need it, if you are one of the 84 per cent.

The Fischer self-adjusting Bunion Protector is a neat soft leather device, so pliable that it conforms to the shape of the foot from the instant it is applied and yet so firm that it prevents pressure upon the sore spot.

It is worn over the stocking, fills out the hollow

places in the foot and acts as a bridging. In this way the shoe is absolutely prevented from coming in contact with the sore spot. The swelling is removed, it strengthens the shank, gives the foot a natural form and

**Retains the Perfect Shape and Correct Lines of the Shoe.** A larger shoe is not required than is necessary to wear for comfort.

An absolutely proper fit can be obtained by the use of the protector. Remember we absolutely guarantee that the protector will hold the large toe joint in its natural position, will prevent all friction, irritation or pressure from the bunion, will form a firm wall all around the bunion and will give instant relief and lasting comfort. It is self adjusting, will always hold its place and requires no buckling or strapping. All you have to do is to put it on and forget it's there. Any shoe dealer or druggist can obtain the Fischer Bunion Protector for you. If his jobber does not handle it, show him this advertisement and tell him to write to us direct. If he will not obtain the protector on trial for you, write us telling us the foot on which you wish to give the protector a trial and the size shoe you wear and we will send the protector immediately. Inquire of your dealer today or write to us.

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SELF-ADJUSTING  
**BUNION PROTECTOR**

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Gentlemen: Send me one Fischer Bunion Protector for the..... foot which I left or right agree to try for ten days. If satisfactory I will remit \$50 in payment for same, if not I agree to return the protector to you.

My name is.....

My St. and No.....

City.....

State.....Size of Shoe.....

Fill in this Coupon stating which foot, your name, address etc., and we will send the protector at once. If you do not care to send Coupon write us a letter containing the same information asked here.

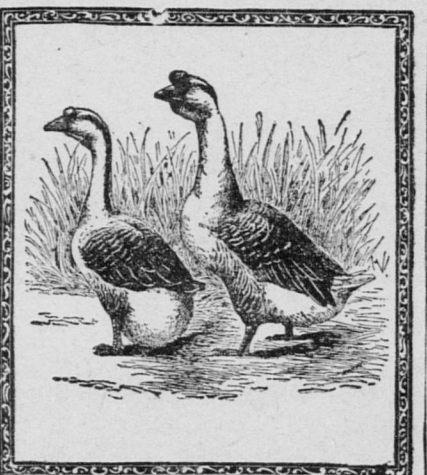


## PERFECTLY DEVELOPED WOMEN BEAUTIFUL WOMEN! YOUR FORM AND FIGURE MADE PERFECT.

I give the greatest beauty secret on earth free to all women. I will show you the way, it is very simple. My perfected, natural method of treatment will actually and permanently develop and enlarge the bust from 5 to 6 inches and give that swelling and rounded, firm proportion of Nature—that quietly bearing so attractive to all. Thin cheeks, neck and arms made plump and beautiful. Crow's feet, wrinkles from around the eyes and mouth are scientifically removed. Do not despair on account of age. Beauty of form, flexibility and clearness of the skin, free from wrinkles, and freshness of youth always follow the use of my perfected, natural treatment.

Whatever you may lack in the way of perfect form of figure, Nature will generously supply for you if you use my treatment, as it rigorously and positively stimulates the developing forces of Nature and makes plump and beautiful the flat and sunken places and creates the most fascinating and beautiful curves. My scientific method must not be confused with the many quack drugs and remedies, or creams, because it has a purely scientific basis in strict accordance with physiological and anatomical principles. It assures fair, fresh skin, rosy cheeks, beautiful shoulders, an ideal figure, even in the most hopeless cases. I absolutely guarantee satisfaction. My new book containing "before and after" illustrations, and information how to develop yourself at home will be sent you free and prepaid. Address confidentially: Department 69, THE DELMAR ASSOCIATION, Delmar Building, 24 East 24th St., New York City.

ceases by the middle of January. Following this, comes the sale of the capons and the virgin cockerels, so highly prized in New England. The scientific part of the handling of geese is growing them to a condition



PAIR OF GRAY AFRICAN GEESSE.

where the feathers are just right to be plucked from the carcass without having the bad appearance that of necessity must be present if there is a large amount of down or short feathers showing. Geese, to be properly marketed at their best, should be plucked at the right time, then fed and cared for so as to be ready for killing just as the new growth of plumage is full and complete and ready to be stripped clean and clear from the body at killing time. This is the scientific part, next to the experience in the handling, feeding and caring for, which bring such large numbers to the finest finish and most desirable condition for selling in the market.

It is a sight one would never forget to see eight or ten thousand of these geese confined in lots or runways being fed and cared for by attendants to bring them to that perfection of market poultry not usually seen outside of New England and New York City.

T. F. McGrew.

### Why Land is a Good Investment.

The statistician of the Department of Agriculture of the United States estimates that in 1931 the population of this country will be 130,000,000, and the census bureau agrees that this is a conservative estimate. To supply the requirements of this number of people will necessitate the production of 700,000,000 bushels of wheat, 1,250,000,000 bushels of oats, 345,000,000 bushels of corn, 100,000,000 tons of hay; and cotton, tobacco and fruits and vegetables in proportion. To produce this immensely increased quantity of food and kindred products will necessitate the bringing under cultivation of an additional 150,000,000 acres of land, and it is estimated that we have only 108,000,000 acres available for cultivation. Of course these estimates do not take into account the efforts of Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture, whereby every acre will eventually produce double its present crop.

Nevertheless these statistics present matters for serious reflection, and should bring it home to every thoughtful man that good agricultural land today offers the best and safest investment on earth and that there can be no better object in life than a determination on the part of every citizen to acquire at least enough of Mother Earth to ensure him a living for himself and his family through his own individual efforts.

### Selling Chicks a Day Old.

The hatching of chicks in quantities and then selling them direct to poultry breeders and fanciers is a business that is developing all over the country, largely doing away with the bother of sitting hens and the detail and attention entailed by operating an incubator. The plan is simplicity itself. Experienced incubator operators put in substantial hatching plants solely for the production and immediate disposition of chicks direct to poultry people, both amateur and professional. For the most part the new method possesses some range in its application. It has been found that day-old chicks will bear shipment to a considerable distance, and that a car ride of from ten to fifteen and twenty hours is not considered extra hazardous. Prices for day-old chicks are a matter of barter between seller and buyer, something depending on the breeds and strains, but usually ranging \$1.50 and up per dozen.

There are several establishments in this country which make this an exclusive business, and enjoy a hatching capacity of from 1,000 to 6,000 eggs at a time. All report a healthy demand for their living product at remunerative prices.

### The Biggest Spider.

Madagascar is the home of the dog spider, the biggest of the spider species, and much larger than the tarantula. The body of the dog spider weighs nearly a pound, and each of its eight legs is about as long and thick as an ordinary lead pencil.

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Can Save a Lot of Money!  
Can Increase Your Comforts!  
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More than a million and a quarter of them are in use and several hundred thousand farmers say that they are the best investment they ever made. They'll save you more money, more work, give better service and greater satisfaction than any other metal wheel made—because they're Made Better. By every test they are the best. Spoked united to the hub. If they work loose, your money back. Don't buy wheels nor wagon until you read our book. It may save you many dollars and it's free.

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Loudon Street Furnace costs \$10. Freight  
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There are only two Extensive—no patented both. Others imitate our 1884 style—we make it correctly at \$10. With "O'Connor's Latest" you wear ready-made shoes, slippers or Oxford ties, without alteration—open back, no lacing—no exertion to walk—perfect ankle and instep! Cut this out and send to-day and we will tell you how to get one free. Give savings

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## THE AMADOR LEDGER

Published Fridays by  
R. WEBB - - - Editor and Manager

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CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

Official Paper of Amador co.

FRIDAY..... JUNE 1, 1906

## Special Session Called.

Governor Pardee has called a special session of the legislature to meet at the capitol to-morrow. It seems the most pressing measure is one to provide for an extension of the statute of limitations for six months. Ordinary debts, under the present law, outlast in two years, and written obligations such as notes and mortgages, in four years from date of maturity. In this time of financial stress, it would be unwise to enforce collection of many debts, and the creditors cannot afford to allow them to outlast. The legal holidays, it now appears, had for their primary object, the prevention of the statute of limitation running against such debts. Probably on the first day of the legislature a bill will be passed extending the time for the next six months. Certainly the legal holidays will not be called off until such an act has been passed. It is believed that in six months the crisis will have passed and business matters will have settled down to normal condition, doing away with the need of special laws.

To meet general expectations the session will be brief. To properly consider all the subjects recommended for legislative action by the committee would occupy six months. To sweep over such a wide range hastily is fraught with danger. The governor, let us hope, will prune down the measures to be considered to such as are actually required by the conditions arising out of the San Francisco fire. It is an easy matter to call the law makers together; it is quite a different proposition to get them to let go on the salary of \$8 per day.

## Insurance Rates Raised.

The insurance companies have taken concerted action to increase insurance rates throughout California, if not the whole Pacific coast, 25 per cent, on all risks, except dwelling houses and farm property. Notice has been served on all agents in Jackson, that risks hereafter taken must be on this basis. The companies have been badly shaken by the San Francisco disaster, and have adopted this plan of trying to reconquer themselves to some extent. A number of small companies will be unable to weather the storm. The effect of this heavy increase in rates will be to greatly reduce the insurance business, especially in the county towns, where the rates heretofore ruling have been considered almost prohibitory. Property holders in many instances will conclude that it is better to run the chances of loss by fire than to pay such exorbitant rates. And the haggling over technical points in trying to squirm out of obligations by the fire in the city, on account of earthquake and dynamite damage, still further depreciates the insurance companies in public estimation. Property holders argue, that if they grasp at straws in a great disaster like the one which has wrecked San Francisco, they would do so under any circumstances, and that the taking out of a policy, with the payment of stiff premium therefor, affords a sorry protection after all.

## Delinquent Tax List.

We publish this week the first chapter of the interesting annual statement of the tax collector, giving a list of those who are in arrears with their dues to state and county. The list is not so long-winded as was at first anticipated. It is not as long as that of last year, although the amount is larger. At the last moment township four marched up to the counter and planked down \$3000 for taxes in that district, making that township's shortage very small. One half the amount published is represented by a blanket mortgage on some mining claims in Volcano district, the mortgage being assessed for its full value of \$200,000, and the sum delinquent being \$4500. This mortgage has since been cancelled. Were it not for this item the amount of delinquency would be under the average.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.  
Jackson's business street is certainly in urgent need of some permanent arrangement for sprinkling during the summer season. The dust is flying, and a great annoyance to business men. Much complaint is made about the failure to provide for this necessary work. To wait for bringing a sprinkling cart from the east, will consume the greater part of the dry season. Any make-shift is better than total neglect. The city authorities are expected to look after this matter. And as far as the Main street is concerned it is imperative and pressing.

Why take a dozen things to cure that cough? Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar allays the congestion, stops that tickling, drives the cold out through your bowels. Sold by P. W. Ruhser.

## Ayer's

Take cold easily? Throat tender? Lungs weak? Any relatives have consumption? Then a cough means a great

## Cherry Pectoral

deal to you. Follow your doctor's advice and take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It heals, strengthens, prevents.

For 40 years I have depended on Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds. I know it greatly strengthens weak lungs. Mrs. E. A. Robinson, Salem, Mich.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.  
J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Weak Lungs  
Ayer's Pills increase the activity of the liver, and thus aid recovery.

## Table of Contents.

For our Magazine Section next week:  
"Free seed oratory in Congress."  
Sensational speeches in house on this practice.  
"Monopoly Laws in France."  
"Senator Pettus at eighty-five."  
Constituents loyal, but firing on senator's dying.  
"Memorial Day scenes at Arlington."  
"United daughters of the confederacy."  
"Evolution of the lamp." Device was used six thousand years ago.  
"Woodland mansion." Famous Virginia home changes hands.  
"The conflict." Concluding chapter of this exciting story.  
"Summer styles in women's raiment." Special letter by Marth Dean.  
The fourth page contains the new tomato culture. Poultry growing, north and west. Opportunities through intensive farming.  
Fully illustrated in half-tones.

## The Legal Holidays.

It was rumored that the legal holidays are to be continued for two or three weeks more. Much complaint is made thereat, especially those in the sections of the state not directly affected by the late disaster. Many surmises are made as to the reason of this continuance of the holidays. Governor Pardee is falling heir to adverse comment because of this long embargo on the resumption of ordinary business conditions. Some think there is no grounds for it. The banks have nearly all opened and are doing business. No indications of panic or a run on the banks have appeared. Why not, then, lift the holiday season, and get back to normal conditions as far as possible. We believe the governor is not disposed to continue the holidays one hour beyond the time which he deems, for good reasons, to be advisable for the best interests of the state. Probably the insurance companies afford the true explanation of the prolongation of the holidays. To plunge up from \$150,000,000 to \$200,000,000 for fire loss, all at once, is no easy task, even for the giant monetary institutions concerned. They have not the ready cash on hand to do this. They must realize on securities. And to throw vast quantities of really gilt-edged securities on the market at once, means a tremendous slump in values, and probably the ruin of many insurance companies believed to be perfectly sound, if given a little time to make arrangements to meet their losses. The failure of a number of insurance companies would greatly aggravate the situation in San Francisco, and cripple the rebuilding plans. Hence, probably the governor, at the instance of these companies, is extending the holiday season to enable them to tide over the crisis with the least possible disadvantage.

Get the weak spots in your old narrow patch at Pete Piccardo's.

## New Bid for Mail Contract.

A notice has been placed in the post office calling for bids for carrying the mail between Amador City and Jackson, seven miles, seven times a week, and to deliver mail to Martell's each trip. The contract to run for four years, and the bond of the successful bidder is fixed at \$1200. Bids will be received in Washington for this service up to June 12. This does not indicate that the mail route between Plymouth and Jackson is to be discontinued, or speaking more correctly it is to be cut in halves, embodying at least two separate contracts, one between Jackson and Amador and the other between Amador City and Plymouth.

It means rather that the mail route between Jackson and Plymouth continues the same, but the railroad company will carry the mail from Martell's to Amador City, the same as from Martell's to Jackson. In other words the railroad contract is to extend to Amador City.

The house in Drytown occupied for a long time by Homer Clark, previous to his going to the county hospital, burned to the ground Tuesday night. Mr. Clark has suffered for years of cancer of the face, and there are people who believe the house was burned to prevent any one occupying it and thereby contracting the disease. How the fire started no one seems to know.—Record.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

We will sell you any article cheaper than the next store, try us from now on, Jackson Shoe Store.

## Death of Mrs McCauley.

Early last Saturday morning, Mrs. Eliza McCauley, wife of James McCauley, justice of the peace and notary public of Ione, died at her residence in that town. She had been an invalid for about a year, but the illness which took her from earth was of three weeks' duration. She was 71 years of age. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon, at the valley cemetery. For over 30 years she had resided in Ione with her family.

Besides her husband she leaves five daughters, all married, and all present at the funeral from various parts of the state. One daughter is the wife of Dr. Adams of Ione. She also leaves a brother, C. P. Winchell of Placerville, El Dorado county.

Ice cream at P. Cuneo's to-morrow, and every day thereafter.

## Married in Placerville.

A wedding took place at the residence of Rev. E. E. Clark on Coloma street last Monday, May 28th, John Burt Kinehart of Volcano, Amador county, being married to Katie Maude McPhee of Omo ranch, this county, Rev. Clark performing the ceremony. Mr and Mrs Kinehart will reside near Volcano, where the groom is employed at the Climax mine.—Placerville Republican.

## Sheep Lost.

G. M. Waechter, of Sutter Creek, sent up a band of sheep before the last storm, to the mountains in the neighborhood of Ham's station for summer pasturage. The last storm covered the ground to the depth of three feet with snow. The animals were snowbound. With much difficulty the bulk of the band was extricated from their perilous situation, and driven below the snow line near Wiley's station. It is reported that between 200 and 300 sheep perished.

## BORN.

LEVAGGI—In Sutter Creek, May 18, 1906, to the wife of John Levaggi, a son.

COZORETTI—At Middle Bar, May 29, 1906, to the wife of Jos Cozoretti, a son.

GARY—In Mokelumne Hill, May 29, 1906, to Mr and Mrs Gary, a daughter.

GUROVICH—In Sutter Creek, May 29, 1906, to the wife of Theodore Gurovich, a son.

## MARRIED.

RINEHART—In Placerville, May 23, 1906, by Rev. E. E. Clark. John B. Rinehart of Pine Grove to Miss Katie M. McPhee, of El Dorado county.

## DIED.

MCCAULEY—In Ione, May 26, 1906, Eliza, beloved wife of James McCauley, a native of Illinois, aged 71 years.

For Sale Cheap.—One "Reliable" Gas Range four burners, baking and broiling oven. Also one Gas Water Heater. Inquire Mrs R. Crowell, Sutter Creek. m 18-1 m.

Pioneer Flour always has been and still is the best.

See that your druggist gives you no imitation when you ask for Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar, the original laxative cough syrup.

Mr Wilcox, a cousin of Mrs J. Hattersley, with a friend Robert Young, arrived from Oakland Thursday, on a visit to relatives here.

Ledger & Chicago Inter-Ocean, \$2.50 Big cut in all kinds of dry goods, we are going to give the people of Jackson a chance to buy goods at city prices. Jackson Shoe Store.

Lemons, oranges, and bananas constantly on hand at Nettle's Mkt.

Oscar Reichling has resigned his position as Jackson manager for the Amador E. & R. Co., and will depart for San Francisco shortly to take a more desirable position in the electrical business.

Lester Flagg, who has been employed for some time in the erection of sub stations for an electric railroad in Butte county, returned to Jackson last evening, and will remain here with the Standard Company.

Grand lecturer Edwards of the F. & A. M. fraternity visited the Jackson lodge this week, and delighted the members.

Ledger and Chicago Week'y Inter-ocean, both papers for one year, \$2.50 in advance.

The board of supervisors will meet for general business next Monday. Plymouth intends to celebrate the coming fourth in grand style.

The editor of the Ledger and wife intend to leave to-morrow morning for San Francisco, for a visit of two or three days, to the sights of the ruined city and vicinity.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

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Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

May Postpone Le Doux Case.

## OLETA.

Mrs J. Deavers, and Mr O. French accompanied by his wife and son, were called away to Oakland last week, to attend the funeral of their brother L. French, who formerly lived at this place and was well known in and about this vicinity.

Once more the school room and grounds of the Oleta school are silent. The children having laid aside their studies, and bidding their teacher, Miss M. Schillings, a fond farewell, are contemplating a pleasant summer vacation.

Miss Josie Ford paid Mrs W. Darling a long pleasant visit. Miss Mamie Carr is once more in our midst; she arrived here Friday accompanied by her brother, Dan Carr, who returned the next day, while she is to remain with her aunt, Mrs Partridge, for about a month.

Frank Bacon has improved a little in the last few days, and it is hoped by his friends that he will soon be able to be about as in by-gone days.

Mr Albert Pigeon, whose place of business was burned out in San Francisco, is visiting at his brother's, Alfred Pigeon, for an unknown length of time.

Dr. Tiffany passed through here Saturday, on his way to see Mrs M. Hibbard, who has been very ill. H. Routhledge has left us on his way to Tonopah, leaving his wife and child here.

The wife of T. Stowers, presented him with a bouncing big daughter last week.

A startling accident happened about half way between town and Mr Wilson's place, to Misses Zadia Newell and Rose Cook. Last Saturday evening while returning from town, the horse became frightened and started to run. The animal would have been controlled, but the line broke, which gave her a new advantage and she never lost the opportunity, but started up the road at a frightful speed with the buggy swaying and bumping along at such a rate that it was almost impossible to keep to the seat. But both young ladies kept their presence of mind and made preparations to jump. Miss Newell, who was on the driver's side was unable to do so, as the buggy was spinning along as close as it was possible to a barb wire fence, she waited until she saw Miss Cook safely and gracefully landed, then commenced to hunt her a landing place. This she found half way up the lane, by the road side. The animal never slackened speed until the buggy struck a piece of wood and tipped over in the road, almost in sight of Mrs Wilson's house. Both young ladies consider themselves fortunate that they escaped with a sprained ankle apiece, and a few bruises. The buggy wasn't hurt a particle, so obtaining another horse and harness they drove on home. The next day being unable to walk without the aid of crutches they were willingly granted a week's rest and vacation by their trustees. Consequently their schools, the Evening Shade and Gilbert, are both closed for the present.

## VOLCANO.

Heavy showers visited this vicinity the last few days, and were very much welcomed by the farmers, though it laid down the volunteer crops, which were ready to reap.

The Markley mine has resumed operations. Work is being prosecuted most vigorously with the outlook most favorable.

Work on the Mitchell mine is being pushed right along. The shaft is about free of the water which had accumulated during the months of idleness.

Elmer Murphy and Fred Griesback, have opened up the Grillo mine on Knob Hill. It is a placer mine, the gold bearing gravel being overlaid by a lava formation of a cement nature. Both men are good miners and their success is not doubted.

The Marsino Bros. are preparing to drive the tunnel on their mine, which is located half a mile northwest of Volcano, 200 feet further in the hill, in order to tap the shaft which they sunk two years ago. At present they have immense bodies of good gravel in sight.

The Volcano base ball team is getting in trim to cross bats with the Lockford nine at Fullen's Grove June 3rd. We are proud of our boys, and have every faith in their carrying off the laurels. Not only Volcano, but other towns are forced to bestow upon our boys the honor of being the finest base ball material that has ever been produced on the diamonds of Amador county.

R. Beard, who has been badly crippled with rheumatism, is out again.

A number of our young folks visited the dance in Plymouth Saturday evening, and judging from the nature of conversation they had a delightful time.

## May Postpone Le Doux Case.

It became almost an assured fact yesterday that the trial of Mrs Emma Le Doux would have to be again postponed.

Providing the information received is of a substantial nature and matures according to predictions it will be necessary for Mrs Emma Le Doux to appear again before Judge Nutter in the course of a few days for the purpose of postponing her trial either from day to day or to some time definite. It will be necessary that she appear at least several days before the fifth of June in order that the jurors instructed to appear before department two on that day may be notified of such postponement that many be not at a loss of time and money in appearing before the court.—Stockton Independent.

It is now definitely understood that the case will proceed next Tuesday, C. H. Crocker, attorney, and Mr Head, mother of defendant, will leave for Stockton next Sunday, and remain until the close of the trial. Mrs Crocker will also go down, at the same time.

## DOCUMENTS RECORDED.

[The following instruments have been filed for record in the recorder's office since our last report. We publish a complete list of documents recorded, and must decline to accede to any request to suppress any document from these columns. Don't ask us to do so.]

Deeds.—T. S. Hightower et ux to F. A. Tyler et al, 392.53 acres in 25 and 36-8-11 and 30-8-12, \$10.

Gottlieb Stierel to Mrs Sarah King, 228 acres near Ione, \$10.

Satisfaction of Mortgages.—Brigardello to Little.

Roggis to Sorden.

Lease.—Fred Questo et ux to Mrs L. G. Veerkamp, 130 acres in 29-6-10 for one year at a rental of \$200, to be paid August 11, 1906.

Certificate of Redemption.—R. Harris on lot in Amador City, taxes of 1904, \$1.75.

Charles Mayborn on Kellum and Horne ditch near Jackson, taxes of 1903, \$31.70.

Liens.—Thomas Simmons vs. John H. Spring and Lincoln G. M. Co., Sutter Creek; demand \$885.

A. Litson vs. same; demand \$662.36.

Thomas Trudgen vs. same; demand \$62.25.

A. N. Peterson vs. same; demand \$778.47.

Henry Parrow vs. same; demand \$1172.25.

Maurice Finn vs. same; demand \$1475.50.

D. Coppi vs. same; demand \$1028.74.

Charles Kempthorn vs. same; demand \$884.30.

John Higgins vs. same; demand \$1570.15.

Major Lathlean vs. same; demand \$1181.99.

Daniel Odgers vs. same; demand \$332.

Jacob Indlekofer vs. same; demand \$623.10.

Wm. Mugford vs. same; demand \$1146.60.

M. Provis vs. same; demand \$1193.24.

John L. Redpath vs. same; demand \$706.92.

A. Menchini vs. same; demand \$1463.57.

Elias James vs. same; demand \$302.20.

John Hall vs. same; demand \$931.49.

A good complexion is impossible with the stomach out of order. If pasty sallow people would pay more attention to their stomachs and less to the skin on their faces, they would have better complexions. Kodol for dyspepsia will digest what you eat and put your stomach back in right shape to do its own work. Kodol for the pain of indigestion, the heart, flatulence, sour stomach, heart burn, etc. Sold by F. W. Ruhser.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

For Sale.

If you want a home in Jackson at your own price now is the time to buy. Only two blocks from center of city, post office, bank, express office, etc. Lot on corner of Broadway and Laughton Alley 40x118, and cottage of eight rooms, consisting of double parlors, two bedrooms, child's room, dining room, pantry with sink and water, kitchen and enclosed back porch, (all floors carpeted except kitchen and pantry, which have oil cloth covering), a cellar, woodshed or barn 12x14, household furniture, including cupboards, wire meat safes, heating, cook and four burner gas-oil stove. Also garden tools, lawn mower hose, rake, hoe, and shovels. The garden contains many choice roses and other flowers as well as palms and other ornamental and shade trees. The back garden contains several beehives. Water faucets for lawn in front and at side of house and one in back garden. Knowing this is not the best season for selling, if you will not give \$1000 for the foregoing, all will be sold at the highest offer under \$1000. Must be sold at once.

A piano, two years old, catalogue retail price \$800, will go to the first person offering \$255 for it, stool and velvet cover. A \$20 Wheeler & Wilson No. 9 sewing machine goes to the first person offering \$20. Several dozen glass fruit jars, etc, for sale cheap, grindstone and frame \$2, and a lot of chicken wire fencing for \$2.50, 120 gal. galvanized iron pressure tank. Call at our home on Broadway for further information. F. A. MORROW.

**VANDERPOOL**  
THE HARNESS MAKER  
Plymouth, Cal.

Can Make or Repair your HARNESS in an up-to-date work-manlike manner. He carries all kind of Harness and supplies in the line. Also, Buggies, Carriages & Carts Carriage Trimming a specialty. ja29

**Globe Hotel**  
NEW MANAGEMENT.  
MRS. ANNIE HURST...Prop'r

Board and Lodging  
AT REASONABLE RATES.

Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers.  
All Stages stop at this hotel.

JACKSON.....CAL.

**ST. GEORGE HOTEL**

VOLCANO, AMADOR CO., CAL.

L. H. Cook, Proprietor.

Refitted and renovated throughout. Best of accommodation for commercial travelers.

Table supplied with best in market. Terms reasonable. jae1

## Has Stood the Test 25 Years.

The old, original Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic. You know what you are taking. It is iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure no pay. 50c.

## Love Hall, Jackson.

Monday and Tuesday Evenings

JUNE 4 and 5.

## Seville Mandeville

The World's Youngest Tragedienne in her astounding presentations of Shakespearean roles. A high class company in up-to-date comedy productions.

## Panorama of the Great S. F. Fire

And Earthquake. Showing the actual burning of the city, from many points of vantage. Change of bill each evening. Exactly as represented or money refunded. Prices 25, 35, 50 cents. Reserved seats at Spagnoli's Drug Store.

## A. BASSO

Dealer in

## HARNESS.

Single Buggy Harness and Team Harness

All work hand sewed. Repairing of all kinds done.

Main street, Jackson.

## Notice to Stockholders.

Notice of special meeting of the Stockholders of the Del Monte Mining and Milling Company.

Notice is hereby given, that at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Del Monte M. and M. Co., (a corporation) held on the 8th of May 1906, by vote of all the directors present, it was resolved that the capitalization of the said company be increased from 100,000 shares of a par value of \$1 per share, to 300,000 shares of a par value of \$1 per share.

Now therefore, in accordance with said resolution, notice is hereby given, that a special meeting of the stockholders of said Del Monte M. and M. Co., will be held at the office of said company in the Marella building in the city of Jackson, Cal., on Monday, July 9th, 1906, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day for the purpose of determining whether, or not the capitalization of said company shall be increased from 100,000 shares of a par value of \$1 per share, to 300,000 shares of a par value of \$1 per share.

At which time and place, all said stockholders of said Del Monte M. and M. Co. are requested to be present. This notice shall be published in the Amador Ledger a newspaper published in the city of Jackson, the place where the office of the company is located, for at least 60 days before the time of said meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors. Dated this 8th day of May, 1906. JAS. JAY WRIGHT, Secretary. Del Monte M. and M. Co., (a corporation.)

Notice is also given that the regular annual stockholder's meeting of said Del Monte M. and M. Co., may be held at the Ledger office; also deems mortgages, mining locations, proof of labor and other legal blanks kept for sale.

THE CALKINS  
NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE.

To Subscribers of Orchard and Farm and The Pacific Miner.

A small portion of the subscription lists of "Orchard and Farm" and "The Pacific Miner" was destroyed in the great fire which reduced the greater part of San Francisco to ashes. In order, however, to eliminate the possibility of names being overlooked in the revision of the lists, every person who has been receiving either "Orchard and Farm" or "The Pacific Miner," or both, is urgently requested to fill out the following blank and send it immediately to our San Francisco office. You can ascertain the exact date of your subscription by referring to the printed address on the wrapper or cover page, but if you haven't either, guess at it as nearly as you can. Both publications will be issued on the regular dates as heretofore.

THE CALKINS NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE, San Francisco, Cal.

I subscribed for "ORCHARD AND FARM" on (or about)..... And owe therefor \$..... (if paid for leave blank.)

"THE PACIFIC MINER" On (or about)..... And owe therefor \$..... (if paid for leave blank.)

Name.....

Town.....

State.....

**BEST FOR THE BOWELS**







# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA Always

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

## The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK

OF SACRAMENTO.

Corner Fourth and J Sts.

PAID DEPOSITORS FOUR PER CENT ON TERM DEPOSITS, THREE PER CENT ON ORDINARY DEPOSITS.

Accepts deposits in sums from ONE DOLLAR and upward.

Guaranteed Capital, \$410,000

Paid Up Capital and Reserve, \$50,500

Assets, \$2,000,500

Send Draft, P. O. Order, or Wells-Fargo Order and we will send pass book.

Money to Loan on Real Estate

WM. BECKMAN, PRES.

Alfred G. Folger, Cashier.

## BANK OF AMADOR COUNTY

Incorporated November, 1895

Capital Stock : : \$50,000

President, Alfonso Ginochello

Vice-President, S. G. Spagnoli

Secretary and Cashier, Frederick Eudey

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Alfonso Ginochello, S. G. Spagnoli, John Strohm, Frederick Eudey and Alex Eudey of Jackson.

SAFE DEPOSIT—Safe deposit boxes can be rented from the Bank of Amador County at the small expense of 25 cents a month, thereby securing you against any possible loss from fire or otherwise. Don't overlook this opportunity of protecting your valuables.

SAVE MONEY—It doesn't cost anything to deposit money in the Bank of Amador County. They receive deposits from \$5 up. Commence the new year by opening up a bank account. A man or woman with a bank account has a financial standing. Don't bury your money when you die it can't be found and you are liable to be robbed while alive.

## NEW National Hotel

Jackson, Amador county, Cal.

F. A. VOORHEES, Proprietor

Stage Office for all Points

Lighted by electricity throughout

Commodious Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers

## G. W. WELLER

—DEALER IN—

Stoves

Tinware

Hardware

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Paints

Oils, etc.

Tinning and Plumbing

Main Street

JACKSON, CAL.

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Still on Deck.

ASSAYING 50 cts.

Assaying 50c. Spot cash for Gold, Amalgam, Cyanide Precipitate, Rich Ore, Mail or express.

Pioneer Assaying Co.

(30 years established)

131 5th St., near U. S. Mint, San Francisco, Cal. Reestablished with a new and up-to-date plant.

## DEVELOPMENT TO SALE

[Continued from Page 1.]

Township Five Continued.

Taxes and costs

Centennial Mining Co.—The Centennial quartz mine in Drytown mining district, and described as lot 72 in the southwest quarter of section 12 township 7 range 10, and hoist on same.

Andrews, John F.—Interest created by mortgage executed by J. C. Andrews and wife on east half of north-west quarter of section 19, township 8 range 11, Original and present value of mortgage \$500; dated July 12, 1905, to run 5 years.

Cable, H. L.—A tract of land being the southeast quarter of section 27 township 8 range 10, 160 acres, and personal property.

Clark, D. N.—A parcel of land being south half of northeast quarter of north-west quarter of section 33 township 8 range 10, 40 acres.

Chattell, Mrs. M.—reality in New Chicago, near Drytown, being two houses and land.

Castle, C. C.—The Price quartz mine in Plymouth mining dist. in west half of northeast quarter of section 20 township 8 range 10, 20 acres.

Dickerman, H. J.—A house and lot on 16th township 7 range 11.

Ekol, Edgar—a tract of land being lot No. 4 of northwest quarter and lot No. 3 of northeast quarter of section 3 township 7 range 9, and northeast quarter of section 4 township 7 range 9, 25 acres, and personal property.

Vol. A G—a tract of land being southwest quarter of northeast quarter of section 18 township 7 range 10, 40 acres.

Gold Mountain Mining Co.—a tract of land being south half of southwest quarter and the Gold Mountain quartz mine, being a fractional part of south half of northeast quarter and fractional southwest quarter, and lot No. 44 in section 10 township 8 range 10, 20 acres, and one old mill and other buildings.

Garrett, J. K.—a quartz mine located in the east half of northeast quarter of section 4 township 7 range 10.

Guhl, Henry—a tract of land being the fraction of south half of south half of section 15 township 8 range 10, and fraction of northeast quarter of north-west quarter of section 22 township 8 range 10, 20 acres.

Gordon, H. P.—The Golden Gate quartz mine described as lot 88 in sections 14 and 14 township 8 range 10.

Grey, Mrs. L.—a house and lot in Plymouth, being lot 5 block 7.

Heisch, P. E.—A lot in Drytown being lot 6 block 11.

Hart, John—a tract of land being a fractional part of northeast quarter of section 25 township 8 range 10, 16 acres.

Holman, J. H.—a house and lot in Plymouth, being lot 8 block 15.

Isola, Mrs. John—a parcel of land being fraction part of southwest quarter of southwest quarter of section 10, 16 acres.

Klamath Consolidated Hydraulic Gold Mining Co.—A tract of land being southeast quarter of northeast quarter and northeast quarter of southeast quarter of section 1 township 7 range 9, 50 acres.

Kreis, Mrs. A.—A lot in Plymouth being lot 4 block 25.

Kaufman, H.—A tract of land being the southeast quarter of northeast quarter of section 7 township 7 range 10, 40 acres.

Love, A. W.—A tract of land being a fraction of northwest quarter of northeast quarter of section 23 township 8 range 10.

Ludwig, John, estate of.—A house and lot in Plymouth, being lot 8 block 23.

Lash, John.—A lot in Plymouth being lot 3 block 31, and lot in Plymouth being lot 4 block 21.

Lagomarsino, L.—A lot in Plymouth being lot 2 block 21.

McGregor, John.—A house and lot in Plymouth, being lot 8 block 6, and personal property.

McFarlane, Mrs. Mary.—A tract of land being lot No. 1, 2 and 5 of section 3 township 7 range 9, 123 acres, and personal property.

Nichols, Mrs. S. A.—A lot in Plymouth being lot 11 block 29.

Needham, Mrs. A.—house and lot in Plymouth being lot 2 block 13.

Owens, Mrs. A.—lot in Plymouth, being lot 2 block 17.

Pochontas Imp. & Co.—The Pochontas quartz mine in Drytown mining district, and described as lot 23 and 24 township 7 range 10, and hoisting works, and one old mill and other buildings.

Potter, P. M.—A tract of land being southeast quarter of southwest quarter of section 26 township 8 range 10, and fraction northeast quarter of southwest quarter of section 25, township 8 range 10, 160 acres.

Pulch, John.—A lot in Plymouth being lot 3 block 39.

Richardson, H. M.—The Atlantic quartz mine in Drytown mining district, being known as lot 90 in sections 13 and 21 township 7 range 10.

Reeves, Thos. R.—a house and lot in Plymouth, being lot 6 block 18, and personal property.

Ritter, Mrs. Jennie.—A tract of land, being the east half of southeast quarter of southwest quarter and southeast quarter of southeast quarter and west half of east half of the southeast quarter of section 5 township 7 range 9, 30 acres, and east half of northeast quarter of section 7 township 7 range 9, 30 acres, and north half of northwest quarter and northwest quarter of northeast quarter and west half of northeast quarter of northeast quarter of section 8 township 7 range 9, 160 acres, and lot 10 in section 10 township 7 range 9, 160 acres, and lot 10 in section 10 township 7 range 9, 160 acres.

Summers, A.—A tract of land being south half of northeast quarter of section 1 township 7 range 9, 80 acres.

Smith, Valentine—a tract of land being northwest quarter of section 13 township 8 range 10, and east half of southeast quarter and southeast quarter of northeast quarter of section 14 township 8 range 10, 160 acres.

Summerfield, A.—A tract of land being south half of northeast quarter of section 1 township 7 range 9, 80 acres.

Thompson, J. K.—a quartz mine located in the east half of northeast quarter of section 4 township 7 range 10.

Wise, William.—A house and lot in Plymouth, being lot 3 block 7, and personal property.

Zenith Mining Co.—The Zenith quartz mine in Plymouth mining district, being lot 10 in section 10 township 8 range 10, 20 acres, and ten stamp mills.

Ziblich, John.—A lot in Plymouth, being lot 1 block 25, and lot in Plymouth being lot 2 block 25, and lot in Plymouth, being lot 3 block 25, and personal property.

T. K. NORMAN,

Tax Collector of Amador Co.,

State of California.

Toughness of the Ant.

Ants are really very long lived, considering their minute size. J. H. had two queens under observation for ten years, and one of Sir John Lubbock's ant pets lived into his fifteenth year.

Ants are very tenacious of life after severe injury. Following loss of the entire abdomen, they sometimes live two weeks, and in one case a headless ant, carefully decapitated by aseptic surgery, lived for forty-one days.

A carpenter after being submerged eight days in distilled water came to life upon being dried, so that ants are practically proof against drowning.

They can live for long periods without food. In one case the fast lasted nearly nine months before the ant starved to death.—Scientific American.

Dice From Billiard Balls.

"What becomes of the wornout billiard balls?" said an idler in a billiard room.

"Well," the man at the desk replied, "when a ball is only a little off it is sent to the factory to be trued up. We get our balls trued up until they become too small for use. Then we sell them at so much per ounce."

"After their sale they are carved into various small trinkets, but in the main they are made into dice. Of the forty or fifty balls rolling and clicking busily here this evening it is safe to say that 90 per cent of them a few years hence will be working just as hard in the form of dice."

Curious Astronomical Calculation.

A European astronomer has recently made some remarkable calculations. He figures that if all the living representatives of the human race were strung out in space and separated from each other by intervals of a mile the line would only reach one-third of the distance to the planet Neptune. If separated by distances as great as that between London and Constantinople the line would only reach halfway to the nearest star.

His First Intimation.

"How did you find out you could draw?" inquired the admirer of the celebrated illustrator.

"By the marks I received in school for the excellence and fidelity of my work," replied the eminent one. "My work was a caricature of my beloved teacher on the blackboard, and the marks came from the teacher's cane."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In Blossom.

Clara—Fred's mother called on me shortly after our engagement. She says he is the dower of the family. Maude—I guess that's right. His Uncle John says he is a blooming idiot.—Chicago News.

A Conjugal Tiff.

Husband—I see plainly you want to get up a quarrel. And in the street too! Wait at least till we are inside our own house. Wife—Impossible. I shall have cooled down before we get there.—Paris Journal.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

## Is Disease a Crime?

Not very long ago, a popular magazine published an editorial article in which the writer asserted that, in substance, that all disease should be regarded as criminal.

Certain it is, that much of the sickness and suffering of mankind is due to the violation of certain natural laws. But to say that all sickness should be regarded as criminal, must appeal to every reasonable individual as radically wrong.

It would be harsh, unsympathetic, cruel, yes, criminal, to condemn the poor, weak, over-worked housewife who sinks under the heavy load of household cares and burdens, and suffers from weaknesses, various displacements of pelvic organs and other derangements peculiar to her sex.

Frequent bearing of children, with its exacting demands upon the system, coupled with the care, worry and labor of rearing a large family, is often the cause of weaknesses, derangements and debility which are aggravated by the many household cares, and the hard, and never-ending work which the mother is called upon to perform. Dr. Pierce, the maker of that wonderful remedy for women's peculiar weaknesses and diseases, the "Prescription" says that one of the greatest obstacles to the cure of this class of maladies is the fact that the poor, over-worked housewife can find no needed rest from her many household cares and labor to enable her to secure from the use of his "Prescription" its full benefits. It is a matter of frequent experience, he says, that many women, who are cured from hard work, find it difficult to abstain from their usual habits, and thus undo the good that has been accomplished.

With those suffering from prolapsus, anteversion and other displacements of the pelvic organs, it is very necessary that, in addition to taking his "Favorite Prescription," they abstain from being very much, or for long periods, on their feet, and from all kinds of severe exertion.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound.

If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are answered promptly and confidentially.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

Wood to Be Unseated.

The St. Louis Globe Democrat has this to say about the contest of the election of E. E. Wood, a brother of H. W. Wood of the Record, who represents the 12th Missouri district in congress.

The report declaring Earnest E. Wood not entitled, and Harry M. Coudrey entitled, to the seat in the House from the 12th Missouri district, will be presented by Martin E. Olmsted of Pennsylvania, chairman of House committee on elections No. 2.

There will be none to oppose the motion of Mr. Olmsted for the adoption of the report, which bears the unanimous statement of the committee. The unanimous vote of the house, save possibly that of Wood himself, will adopt the report.

But five of the nine members were present at the committee meeting today, but the one democrat present readily agreed to the form of report authorized. This was Mr. Talbott of Maryland, who represents a district in Baltimore, in which the elements of its make-up are very similar to those of the 12th district in St. Louis.

Mr. Olmsted presented the two forms of his report. The long report went into details in the case and touched on the character of the evidence and the witnesses on Wood's side, and included the Seaman letter to Inspector Lally of the St. Louis police department. It told also of how Mr. Wood abandoned the fight when it came his turn to take the witness stand in his own behalf, and other highly interesting information. The shorter report is not over 100 words in length, if that long, and recites merely that the committee to whom the Coudrey-Wood contest was referred had considered the same and found that Ernest E. Wood was not elected to the fifty-ninth congress, and that Harry M. Coudrey was elected to represent the 12th district of Missouri in the house of representatives, and therefore the committee recommended that Mr. Wood be unseated and Mr. Coudrey seated in his place. After listening to both reports Mr. Talbott stated that if the short report were presented the democrats would sign it and make it unanimous. It is understood that Mr. Talbott promised further to make a statement, under certain circumstances, in case there was opposition raised on the floor, telling why the finding was unanimous. It was Mr. Talbott who, a few days ago, was reported to have asked Mr. Olmsted to postpone final action in the case until next December which would allow Wood to remain in office and draw the salary up to that time.

Before the close of the present session of congress, therefore, Missouri will have ten republicans out of sixteen members in the lower house besides one senator, leaving the state delegation divided between the two parties eleven republicans and seven democrats.

The committee passed on the expenses of the contest, allowing the usual \$2000 to each party, as fixed by law. Wood will, therefore, pocket \$2000, when the report is made unseating him.

It is possible to obtain relief from chronic indigestion and dyspepsia by the use of Kodol for dyspepsia. Some of the most hopeless cases of long standing have yielded to it. It enables you to digest food, you eat and exercise a corrective influence, building up the efficiency of the digestive organs. The stomach is the boiler wherein the steam is made that keeps up your vitality, health and strength. Kodol digests what you eat. Makes the stomach sweet—puts the boiler in condition to do the work nature demands of it—gives you relief from digestive disorders, and puts you on your feet, in the best of health, feel your best. Sold by F. W. Kuhner.

Assessor's Notice.

The county assessor hereby announces that he will be at his office in Jackson, from now on for the purpose of assessing taxable property, and receiving statements from property-holders.

J. MARCHANT,

County Assessor.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, blind, bleeding, protruding piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

All kinds of hardness from \$15 up to Pete Piccard's.

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**VEGETABLE SICILIAN**  
**HALL'S Hair Renewer**  
Perhaps you like your gray hair; then keep it. Perhaps not; then remember—